Maine Farmer.

AGRICULTURE, MECHANIC ARTS, LITERATURE, NEWS, &C.

Vol. XLII. Augusta, Maine, Saturday Morning, November 14, 1874. No. 50.

Maine Farmer.

HOMAN & BADGER, Publishers.

S. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

Importance of Veterinary Knowledge.

The fact that Prof. James Law of Cornell University, who is the highest veterinary authority in the United States, has just closed a course of lectures on Animal Economy and the Veterinary Science at the State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts—must be a source of gratification to all who have been looking to that institution to work some benefit to the agriculture and the agriculturists of our State. Maine produces famous horses, fine cattle and good sheep—and a very large part of the farmer's wealth is contained in these animals. But really, farmers in general know little of the structure of these animals, of their liability to disease or the means to be used for their recovery. But if our sons who are pursuing studies at the Orono College are taught these matters by a competent hand, the foundation is laid for a more general, as well as a thorough and scientific knowledge of the ills to which farm stock is liable, and the means of dealing with them should they become subject to them. And it must also be a source of satisfaction that this College is, by the above means, becoming better qualified to give its students just that knowledge which they need, and which will enable them to go out into different parts of the State fitted to take hold of the intricate matters of farm economy in an understanding and rational manner—because of the training which they have had at this school. It is true our State is favored in having a soil, climate and other conditions favorable to the health of farm animals, and that thus far we have been blessed with an immunity from animal plagues and sicknesses which have so fearfully ravaged some portions of the old world. But while enjoying these circumstances, it is wise also to be prepared for emergencies and contingencies of an unfavorable character—and for this, no better preparation can be had than the thorough training of our young men in those branches of science and knowledge which pertain to our farm animals, which renders them familiar with their organization in health, and their treatment in disease. The service rendered to man and to the agriculture of our State, by the animals of our farms, is one upon which the prosperity of our agriculture largely depends, and hence it becomes a matter of vital importance to keep them in health, to be fully acquainted with their nature, constitution and habits, to know the principles of breeding and feeding, in order to obtain from them the most service at the least expense, and the greatest profit from the food consumed. Experiments are constantly being made by competent hands to determine these latter points, which may be consulted by every farmer who has a disposition to be informed upon the matter—but that other knowledge pertaining to the anatomy or structure of our animals, and the treatment of their diseases is quite another matter, and one fraught with as much importance. This knowledge from the brain of the most competent master of the subject in our country, has been imparted to our students at the State Agricultural College, and from this point we mark a new era in the scientific and practical training of the young men who are being trained at this school to enter the producing classes of life. Long may it continue to afford a practical and scientific training to the young men of the industrial classes of our State.

State Agricultural Society.

A meeting of the Trustees of the State Agricultural Society was held at Lewiston last week, at which several matters of business in connection with the closing up of the year's work were attended to, and the campaign of another season informally marked out. We learn that the cash premiums, amounting to $4100, have been paid—the same being about $1000 more than has ever been paid in cash premiums at any one fair for several years. In addition to the above, $800 worth of silver ware has been awarded, together with eighty-four medals and a large number of diplomas, making the total value of the premiums awarded, over $6000. In regard to the receipts and expenses of the fair we obtain but a very unsatisfactory account from the Lewiston *Journal*, which says that "the Society is about $4000 better than it was a year ago." In regard to expenditures it merely says they have been "enormous," resulting from the cost of moving the material from Bangor—which must, however, have been less than to purchase new lumber at Lewiston—while the running expenses have been "very heavy," forty tons of hay having been used upon the ground, as well as fifteen tons of straw, for bedding. We understand that the full accounts will be audited and presented at the semi-annual meeting of the Society to be holden in this city in January next.

So far as the next fair is concerned, we judge the vote of the Trustees has fixed it for Lewiston again, provided the requirements are complied with, which we presume will be done—notwithstanding it is something unusual for the Society to determine a matter of this kind so far in advance as the present. At the annual meeting of the Society held in September last, a vote of the Society instructing the Trustees to invite the New England Society to this State another season, was so modified that it was left discretionary with them to do so, if in their judgment the interests of the State Society would be served by so doing. This was no doubt, a wise provision, but a matter of this kind would clearly rest with the Trustees even if no vote of "instruction" had been passed by the Society, and they would in all reason look well to the interests of their own, before making an alliance of any kind with any sister Society. By the vote passed by the Trustees last week, they pledge themselves to hold the State Fair in Lewiston next fall, provided assurance is given on or before the semi-annual meeting in January, that "grounds, halls and police force" will be furnished the Society free of cost. We presume this will be done, and it may almost be regarded as a foregone conclusion that the State Fair of 1875 will be held in Lewiston. If such be the terms of the contract on both sides, we shall most heartily coincide in the same. The success of the last Fair is sufficient evidence that Lewiston is a good point at which to hold it; is is central, easily reached from all parts of Maine, and the grounds are admirably located for the purpose of landing stock and articles for the Fair. The park is fenced, the stalls and pens are all built, and the part of wisdom would seem to be to hold another good fair at the same place as last year, in order to take advantage of the fixtures already erected. Of one thing we are glad, that the Society will hold the fair next year the same week as this, viz: Sept. 21st—24th—thus announcing its time in ample season for all other societies to "steer clear" of the same, and leaving no cause whatever for complaint on this score, from any one.

Editorial Notes.

Mr. Laureus S. Maxim of Pittsfield, leaves at our office a sample potato of the variety known as Compton Surprise, which is represented as a very prolific and valuable variety. From one pound of seed Mr. Maxim obtained seven bushels and 35 lbs. of potatoes. The variety originated with Mr. B. K. Bliss of New York.

As an evidence of the rapid growth of forest trees when transplanted, we may mention that a Rock Maple—which is known to be a slow growing tree—in the grounds of L. W. Lithgow, Esq., of this city, set fourteen years ago measures sixty-six inches in circumference five and a half inches from the ground.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes from the Lectures
Of Prof. James Law of Cornell University, delivered at the Maine State College.

FEVERS. In all fevers, there first exists a period of incubation which varies in different diseases; we then have the fever. Its first stage is called a "chill," and this varies also in different diseases. During this stage the skin is dense or unelastic, owing to the fact that the normal liquids of the tissues are not secreted. The chill is due to the contraction of the blood vessels, thus diminishing the flow of blood.

The second stage is the hot period, which is not accompanied by sweating. In this period, the fæces are scanty and hard, the urine is scanty and of a high specific gravity. At the crisis of the fever, there is a free secretion from some part of the system, which carries off the poison. For instance, in the kidneys, the secretions may be excessive, and in proportion as the nitrogenous matters are retained in the system, is it poisoned. Some of the fevers mentioned are as follows:

COW-POX—Variola Vaccina. This is very commen in the spring among heifers newly calved, and even among milkers. It is a simple, eruptive fever, accompanied by a development of vesicles on the udder, teats &c. These vesicles become umbilicated and are followed by a scab. They are divided internally by partitions, so that an opening in one place will not allow the escape of all the liquid, the fever subsides as the eruption appears and the main trouble is with the sore. This fever is contagious by the lymph and vesicles. Treatment: Gile soft, laxative diet, apply soothing ointment, and use the milking tube if necessary.

HORSE-POX—V. Equina. This is the same disease as the former, developed in the heels of the horse. In this case the vesicles are covered by an abundant yellow exudation which fills the hair, and in order that the vesicles may be seen, this must be removed carefully. This fever is also contagious. Treatment: Employ cleanliness and soothing agents.

SHEEP-POX. This fever has its home on the steppes of Russia. It is the bane of European flocks, but it is not likely to reach us. The period of incubation is from three to seven days.

STRANGLES. This is a specific fever which is common, and which nearly all horses contract once, but rarely twice. It is accompanied by a tendency to the formation of abscesses beneath the jaw or elsewhere. It has a specific poison, and is often introduced into a stable by a new horse. It is also determined by a change of localities, hot stables, stimulating food, unwonted work, and teething in young animals. Symptoms: Ill health; dullness; stiff neck; uniform rounded; hot painful swellings beneath the jaw; softening of swellings, rupture and discharge of white creamy matter, which has a healthy look. When the discharge occurs, the fever subsides. In bad cases, the abscess matures slowly, or recedes, and matter forms in the internal vital organs, and then is called irregular or bastard strangles. Treatment: Ventilate well; keep the animal warm; poultice the swellings; steam the nose; open the abscesses; sometimes open the trachea. When the abscess is opened under the jaw, care should be taken not to injure the parotid gland, thus causing a constant discharge of saliva. In opening the trachea, cut away a portion of the adjacent rings, without severing an entire ring.

LUNG FEVER. A specific fever only known as contagious. Symptoms: It comes on insidiously with a cough; accelerated breathing; the animal is tender on ribs, back and breast; the appetite is impaired; the milk diminishes; the pulse and temperature are high; stands with the head protruded; a grunt accompanies each breath; nasal discharge; fœtid diarrhœa; physical signs as in the lung diseas. Nature: It is a poison acting on the system, producing excessive effusion into the lungs, ulceration of bowels &c. Prevention: Kill the sick, seclude the healthy, disinfect, control the transportation of cattle &c. When the land is infected throughout, inoculate.

RINDERPEST. This is confined to Europe. The period of incubation is short, and were sick animals imported, it would be past before reaching this country. The fact is, only fine animals are imported, and these come from protected countries. No raw animal products are imported to this country from Europe. Special symptoms: Congestion of the mucous membranes; concretions in the mouth, followed by slight sores; nervous jerkings &c.

RABIES—Canine Madness. This is a specific disease of dogs, wolves, foxes and cats. It is inoculable on all animals. Causes: Nearly all cases are the result of a bite. It is produced by inoculation also; sometimes caused by excessive sexual excitement, confinement, excessive heat or cold, thirst &c. But most all of the alleged causes have failed to produce it experimentally. The saliva of herbivera and man, contains the poison, but they rarely bite. Symptoms (premonitary): Any marked change of habit; depraved appetite, eating dung; lapping urine, picking up needles, pins, coals, or any loose object and swallowing them. Has optical illusions, watches and snaps at imaginary objects, squints, and rubs the chops with the fore paws. It likes cold objects, and bears punishment without a whine; also is easily enraged, especially by a male animal of his own kind. If shown a female, signs of sexual excitement may first be shown. Later symptoms: The above are aggravated. The rabid bark is loud, terminating in a howl, and followed by two or three decreasing in pitch, which are uttered without closing the mouth. At first the animal hides away and is dull, morose and unsocial; but soon shows a desire to roam, when the animal will run many miles. Mad dogs have a dread of water. They return from their wanderings, dirty, haggard, worn out, wretched and very dangerous; are watchful, irritable, irascible, but will hide away if let alone, to leave their seclusion and roam later. They will bite any living thing in their way, but are less likely to do so if allowed to remain quiet.

LETHARGIC RABIES—Dumb Rabies. So called because of the profound lethargy, from which the animal cannot be roused; or from the paralysis including the muscles of the mouth and throat, which render him unable to howl or bite. The saliva is still virulent if inoculated. All forms of rabies end in paralysis, unless the victim first dies in a fit of fury.

RABIES IN OTHER ANIMALS. In man not one-half of the bitten contract it. The reasons are that the teeth are cleansed by passing through the clothes, and the wounds are soon attended to. In beasts, usually all the bitten suffer. Some manifest mental illusions, and there is a mischievous tendency in all animals. Horses bite and kick. Pigs bite savagely. Cats bite and scratch. All tend to die paralytic. Prevention: Muzzle efficiently; tax dogs; destroy the surplus or those unattended; feed and exercise suitably; kill all rabid dogs, and keep the suspected ones in a safe place for two or three months; disinfect all places where rabid dogs have been. In case of a bite, twist a handkerchief around the limb above the wound, so as to interrupt the circulation of blood. Bleeding should be encouraged, sometimes cutting the wound fully to its depth; soaking in warm water, and milking or wringing the wound. As soon as possible, cauterize with a hot iron, Nitrate of Silver, mineral acids, or any potent caustic. The great point is to reach all of the wound in this operation.

For the Maine Farmer.

Cheese Factories—Maintaining the Fertility of our Farms.

The rapid increase of cheese factories in this State within the last few years, is a step in the right direction toward the restoration of our farms, to something near their original fertility and form of productiveness. For many years we have been impoverishing our best farming lands, by selling off our hay to be transported to the Southern States or consumed in the cities near r home; and by pursuing this course, robbing our fields annually of their fertility and productiveness. There is no class of property which will depreciate faster in value, when subject to the skinning process, than agricultural lands. For instance—let a farmer lease a farm in a good state of cultivation to another for four or five years, and let the lessee sell off all the hay cut on the farm and its other productions without adding to the evil any fertilizing substance, and the lessee, at the termination of his lease, will find his fields depreciated very much in value. I know of many farms in the older portions of our State, that were once the pride of their owners for their productiveness, and on the income of which they were enabled to bring up large families of children, and furnish each with a handsome *setting up* when they became of age to manage their own affairs, which now, by being neglected and the production of the fields sold off from the farm in the form of hay, oats &c., without replenishing their fertilizing properties, which have become little less than barren wastes, and will bring in the market only what the old buildings are worth to move or take down. By the establishment of cheese or butter factories, farmers instead of selling their hay, oats and vegetables, will have the whole consumed on their farms, and have sufficient manure to keep their fields and pastures from becoming worthless and wornout lands. The great want of our farmers in Maine, on old farms, is dressing, and if I had more than I thought my fields and pasture required, rather than sell it for two dollars a cord, I would top-dress my wood-lot with it, and think I should find it more profitable in the end to do so. To show your readers what they lose in fertilizing matter in every ton of hay they sell, to be taken off the farm, I give you an extract from an article by Conrad Wilson, in a late number of the *Country Gentleman*:

"Without attempting at present to be very exact, it may be safely assumed that a ton of hay costs, on a general average, not much less than $10 for the first crop after seeding, and probably about one-half that rate for succeeding crops, making the final average from $7 to $8 per ton.

When hay is sold directly from the farm, it leaves no fertilizing element behind for the benefit of the soil. But when, by feeding, it is converted into other and more valuable products, the resulting manure has a specific value that belongs to the estimate of cost and profit of the hay crop. According to Dr. Dana, a ton of hay will yield a cord of solid manure. According to Prof. Johnson, a ton of hay is equivalent to 3,400 pounds of fresh manure, or 850 pounds of the dry substance. According to a German agricultural calendar for 1874, a ton of hay contains 28½ pounds of nitrogen, 26 pounds of potash, 8 pounds of phosphoric acid, 17 pounds of lime, 6½ pounds magnesia, and 5 pounds of sulphuric acid. The theoretical value of the manure from a ton of hay is given at $6.43 for timothy, and $9 64 for clover. The money value of the nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and potash contained in a ton of clover, according to Prof. Johnson, as cited by Joseph Harris, in the *Agriculturist*, is equal to $17.57. Without stopping to analyze or to reconcile these various estimates, we may bring them to a very safe practical standard by taking the lowest of the above figures ($6.43) and reducing it about forty per cent. This will give us $4 as an average valuation of the manure from a ton of hay. Deducting this from the cost per ton ($7.50), we have $3.50 as the net cost of a ton of hay on a general average, when applied to feeding purposes. Of course every farmer can determine how far his own experience differs from this general average, and when he finds out how much mutton and wool there is in a ton of hay, or how much butter, cheese, beef, tallow and hide, he can soon tell whether his hay is a paying crop, and whether it is more profitable to sell it abroad and rob his land, or make a home market for it in his own stalls."

For the Maine Farmer.

Queries about Certain Apples.

I wish for information regarding some of the characteristics of the Ribston Pippin, Red Astrachan, Gravenstein, and Tetoffsky.

The Ribston Pippin, said to have been introduced by the late Dr. Vaughn of Hallowell, from England, in the valley of the Kennebec, and Androscoggin, productive, and highly esteemed, for some reason, is not extensively cultivated. Why? Is it local in its habits? Is it wanting in hardiness or vigor? A few days since, I saw a tree in the orchard of Hon. Rufus Prince, Turner, which was loaded with fruit. The apple is very juicy, with a peculiarly rich flavor. It is said that in England, no higher praise can be given to an apple, than to say it has a Ribston flavor. Can this choice variety be recommended for extensive culture?

The Red Astrachan, a Swedish apple, hardy and beautiful, succeeds in the severest climates where the apple is grown at all. But some say that it is a shy bearer. Is this one of its characteristics, or is it due to some local cause or unfavorable situation? Is it a slow or a rapid grower, and does it require high cultivation like the Early Harvest?

With me, both the Gravenstein and Tetoffsky are very tender when young, and both are exceedingly inapatient of transplanting. The Tetoffsky makes little or no growth, for two years after transplanting, seeming to require all of its vigor to sustain life, while the Gravenstein bears transplanting less kindly, than ever the Roxbury Russet. Is such true of these varieties in other districts?

One *quiz* more. Do borers ever attack the Northern Spy? In my orchard, it is the only variety that has escaped them. Three years ago, most of my trees were infested with lice, now they are nearly, or entirely free from them. For two seasons, I gave them a wash of soft-soap suds, tobacco water, and blue clay. I am quite sure, *that* was the death of them.

S. WASSON.

East Surry.

For the Maine Farmer

Improvement in Stock Breeding, Farming, &c.

By the report of the committee on neat stock at our last fair, I notice that while Brunswick farmers furnished the largest town team, they were awarded the lowest premium for working oxen. With a few exceptions, our Brunswick farmers have taken but little interest in the improvement of the breeds of cattle, and some who possess good stock, did not drive them to the fair. Some ten years since, one of our village citizens purchased an Ayrshire bull in York county, and sold him to a farmer in the eastern part of the town. A few days since, a drover informed me that the get of that bull had been thousands of dollars benefit to the farmers of Brunswick and Harpswell, and he had generally paid one-third more for oxen, cows and calves of his stock, than he had for the common breed. The old axiom of "nothing risk, nothing have," sometimes proves true to a community, as well as to an individual. In a neighborhood of a dozen or more farmers, if no one wishes to risk $50 or $75 in addition to the cost of an ordinary bull, let them unite in the purchase of one of a good breed, and in a few years they would undoubtedly find it much to their pecuniary interest. On the non-improvement principle, a farmer wishing to set out an orchard would purchase trees which had sprung up in some neighbor's pasture, for twenty-five cents each, and the fruit of such trees would bring him a shilling a bushel, while his more progressive neighbor would procure his young trees from some nursery of established repute, for 40 or 50 cents each, and the fruit of his trees would bring him one dollar a bushel. The question, which would make more money by his orchard, is easily answered. M.

Brunswick.

For the Maine Farmer.

Rambling Notes.

While travelling among farmers in the extreme eastern part of the State, I find the complaint of *hard times* in every direction. Lumbering, ship-building and freighting being dull—markets for farm produce are poor. But while business generally is so depressed, the farmers can congratulate themselves with excellent crops generally—and one of the best autumns ever known for harvesting and improving their farms. In some instances potatoes are now rotting (since harvesting) along the St. Croix. Turnips and cabbage are becoming a leading crop with many—both on this and the English side. B. Shattuck, one of your Calais subscribers has just sold his crop in the field (grown on less than one-half acre) for $125. Land manured in hill with fish pomace—covered with barn manure. This gentleman with his father and brother, also raised 300 bushels of cranberries this season.

Some who "speed the plow" have a good time inviting their neighbor with teams to the "bee." I found one of your subscribers on the English side, just returning with his party and 20 horses (10 teams), from the plowfield. Such gatherings and the results, are to be commended for a pastime, instead of horse trots.

Large compost heaps are being made from muck, salt mud, and rock-weed. At low tide sawdust is hauled up and dried for bedding. After being soaked in sea-water, it is valuable for bedding horses—keeping the hoof cool and hardening it.

I notice some young apple trees are being well cared for by liberal mulching, with sawdust or sea-weed. Some are banking the trunks of their trees up two or three feet with turf and soil, to protect them from mice, and to prevent the sudden changes from bursting the bark.

The Red Beach Plaster Mills are now turning out nearly 50 tons of "land plaster" daily, and 900 to 1,000 casks of calcined per week; 50,000 casks are made at the mill yearly.

S. N. T.

Maine Board of Agriculture.

[Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

Maine Board of Agriculture.

SECOND DAY—AFTERNOON.

Mr. Mallett on Co-operation.

The convention assembled at 2 o'clock. P. M. Hon. Mr. Barrows of Fryeburg in the chair. The opening paper was read by I. E. Mallett, member for Sagadahoc county, on the importance of co-operation to the farmer. He said the commercial world now holds the producer in lowest surveillance, extorting from the consumer the highest possible prices; and instead of occupying a subordinate rank, as it naturally should, has usurped the highest position; and the merchants of the great cities are rapidly growing rich at the expense of the farmers and mechanics. The old times of few and simple wants has gone by, and the multitude of articles which become necessary. The Yankee farmer has relied upon his own abilities and energy so long that the thought of submitting his business to the management of others, and subordinating his own ideas to those of any one else, is extremely repulsive. But this is an age of co-operation, and farmers should combine in the purchase of necessaries of life, at least. It were better that less capital and enterprise were devoted to trade and commerce, and more to manufactures and production.

Following this was a paper by the President of the Board, Z. A. Gilbert, Esq.

President Gilbert on Progress in Agriculture.

He touched in preface upon the progress of the human race, and spoke particularly of the growth in the rights and position of women along with the growth of man. Agriculture has progressed. Formerly the rudest and simplest instruments were sufficient for the farmer, but the soil has been gradually depleted of its fertility, and intelligence is now directed to the bringing back of the lost productiveness. For ages the bleeding process has been carried on of carrying the products of the soil to the cities, and not returning the equivalent to the soil. Science has been called into use to enrich the soil, and on every farm and in every garden more care is taken to save as much fertilizing material as possible. Along with this has gone immense improvement in the methods of farming, of farming implements, and in the improvement of stock and its adaptation to different uses. Hence the raising of the Merino for broadcloth, the Cotswold for mutton, the Short-shorns for beef, and the Jerseys for milk and butter.

But a few years since the reaping of the wheat harvest of the world was done clip by clip with the sickle, but by and by the wheat fields became too vast for the laborers, and the reaping machines came into existence. But a short time ago the village blacksmith fashioned the rude fork and hoe. There never was a time when the farmers of the State were so much awake to progress as now. It is this interest which has drawn so many to our agricultural shows this and the past year. The farmers all at once seem determined to try and better their condition. Agriculture will in time resume its proper place, manufacturing and lumbering are overdone, labor is plenty and can be secured at lower rates, and is already looking to the farm.

Taxation bears heavier on farming than any other class of property-holders. The producer of the raw material pays nearly all the taxes; the manufacturer compels him to pay his taxes and profits by reducing the raw material so as to afford a margin between that price and the selling price of his products, sufficient to cover taxes and profits.

The reason why farmers are not now filling higher social and political positions is because they are not fitted for them; they must read and study; the highway of knowledge is half gained when a man begins to think. The tendency is away from mental labor, but it is only through such efforts that the farmer can rise above his ordinary position. There is need also for the farmers, as a class, to cultivate refinement. As a rule farmers and their families give too little attention to social amenities and the cultivation of the beautiful; they rasp against the refined and then complain because they do not court their society. Farmers must do away with the petty jealousies which make them so exclusive; must take more pains that their products are improved in quality and not devote exclusive attention to quantity. Ex-Governor Washburn once gave the toast—"Our country, right or wrong; if right keep it so, if wrong make it right." So with co-operation, let the farmers make it right if it is wrong, and work together for mental improvement and advantage, without personal jealousy.

Discussion.

Prof. M. C. Fernald, of the State College, said that the reason why so many farms were vacated was because they had become impoverished by bad farming so that the owners could not get as much remuneration from them as from other occupations. We should not arrive at the highest standard of agriculture until every farm in the State can be so cultivated that it will constantly improve. None but good farming would pay good profits, and nothing short of that would enable the farmer to compete successfully with the manufacturer and the mechanic. The prosperity of a people depends upon the united prosperity of all its interests, not less that of the manufacturer and mechanic than of the farmer. The President had stated in his essay that the farmer was compelled to pay the taxes and profits of the manufacturer in the reduction of the price he received for his wool. He had always been in sympathy with that idea, yet there were, he thought, two sides to the question; was not the farmer pursuing the same process as the manufacturer, and endeavoring to accomplish the same end, while seeking to secure profits to himself to be made out of other people; did he not when planting expect to gain ten fold? He suggested this enquiry with the hope that it might be fully discussed.

Dr. Allen, President of the College, said there was one point not alluded to in the address upon "Progress in Agriculture," and that was economy. Farmers were considered to be the most economical class of people in the community, yet if the manufacturer was as careless in husbanding his resources as the farmer generally is, he would be speedily ruined. It was only by the practice of the most rigid economy and the use of the most improved methods and machinery, that the manufacturer could realize any profit, there being such great competition; two cents is the profit realized on a pair of shoes in one of the largest and most successful manufactories. He believed that the farms in Maine could be brought up to a high state of cultivation if the farmers would utilize and economize all their fertilizers.

At 4 P. M. the public meeting was adjourned for a business session of the Board, appointed at that hour.

Evening—Lecture by Professor Law.

The evening session was presided over by Rev. Dr. Allen, President of the State College, who introduced Prof. James Law of Cornell University, who gave a lecture on the diseases of the bones of the horse. This lecture was one of great value to our farmers, as many of them are largely interested in breeding horses, and it was illustrated by drawings upon the blackboard, which rendered it more easily understood. A large number of the bones of a defunct horse were also made to do good duty in illustrating the lecture. As it was mainly technical, we omit a report of the same, inasmuch as it will be published in full in the Agricultural Report of the State.

THIRD DAY.

Discussion on Dairy Farming.

The Board met in public meeting in the Town Hall at 10 o'clock, when the President announced that three-quarters of an hour would be given to a continuation of the discussion of the topic of Dairy Farming. He opened this discussion by saying that the farmers of the State were asking for information upon this subject, and a desire was manifested to ascertain the comparative profits of individual and associate dairying. In those sections where cheese factories had been established the farmers were growing more prosperous and the farms themselves were becoming fertile. So far as he was able to learn, the experiment of associate cheese making has been entirely satisfactory, and is rapidly gaining more converts. Individual dairymen were receiving at the present time greater returns from the product of butter made in their families, but when the products of the dairy are taken into the open market and sold for the average market prices, the cheese dairyman has advantage in point of profit. In order to increase dairying in the State it must be made profitable, and to be profitable it must be co-operative; families must be relieved of the incessant labor of butter and cheese making. The question was yet to be tested whether butter factories could be profitably established and whether co-operation would work equally well in the manufacture of butter as of cheese.

Mr. Colburn, of Kennebec, agreed with President Gilbert in the great importance of dairying. He considered it necessary to bring back the fertility of our farms. He did not think Maine farmers could compete with the West in raising beef and pork, consequently they must depend upon dairying. He admitted that great benefit had been derived from association in cheese making, but he doubted whether that was the way to make our dairies pay the best, especially in the manufacture of butter. The ordinary farmer must not attempt to try and follow in the lead of wealthy men who build farm buildings worth $20,000—more than most of them ever expected to be worth. Good cheese makers say that the amount of milk required to make one pound of butter would make two pounds of cheese, and he believed that was not disputed. Good butter sells for from 35 to 40 cents per pound, and cheese from thirteen to sixteen cents. At that rate it was more profitable to make butter. No man need to sell his butter for less than forty cents. So far as the objection to butter making of the extra work it put upon the women, he did not think it a valid one, for the hardest part of the labor should be done by the men. Men did the work in the cheese factories, why should they not make the butter, if necessary? His own wife preferred butter-making to anything else. If a large number of cows were kept, milkers must be hired, and they should do the hard part. He was down on fancy farming, and alluded to the dairy of Waldo Adams, Agent of the Adams Express Company, of Boston. The butter which he sold in the Boston market, for 75 cents a pound, cost him, probably 100 cents a pound.

Mr. Starrett, of Warren, enquired how many pounds of milk it takes to make a pound of butter.

Mr. Colburn said that he was satisfied that it takes from 9 to 12 quarts of milk to make a pound of butter. The amount of milk required to produce a pound of butter depends in a great measure upon the season. In June, the same amount of milk required to make a pound, would at this season make nearly a pound and a half.

Mr. Starrett said that taking the returns of the cheese factories as published, he thought it would take 9½ pounds of milk to a pound of cheese. From an analysis of milk which he had seen, he thought there would be about 3¼ parts of butter in a hundred parts of milk, and this would show 28 pounds of milk to one of butter.

President Gilbert said that by practical tests it had been demonstrated that on the average it would take 24 pounds of milk to make a pound of butter, and that would not be far from 10 quarts. A quart of milk, milk measure, will weigh 41 ounces or 2¼ pounds. These estimates were based upon the whole season.

Mr. Bradbury said that milk rich in caseine was heavier than milk rich in butter oil. The weight of milk is about 1030 compared with water, and with cream 1085.

Mr. Brackett, of Belfast, expressed great confidence in the success of cheese factories. His own county, Waldo, had nine in operation, more than any other county in the State, and nearly a third of all. Yet all were in successful operation and not a single failure had occurred. All but one had fixed the price at 15 cents a pound, and had received that price and over it. One had sold for 14 cents.

The discussion was still further prolonged and at its close an able paper was read by Hon. Geo. B. Barrows of Oxford county, on "The Province of a Board of Agriculture."

Abstract of Mr. Barrows' Paper.

He opened by expressing his confidence in the ability and earnestness of the State Board and especially complimented its officers. The duties of such Boards, in his opinion, were to look after all the varied interests of agriculture, keep up with the progress of the age, and express opinions and recommendations. It should avail itself of all possible sources of information within its reach regarding the subject of agriculture, for the purpose of advancing its interests; it should make itself familiar with the different sections and the various modes of operation throughout the State; it should not hesitate to take responsibility in the way of direction, supervision and expression of opinions; it should be the advance guard in the onward march, to warn against danger and point out the safe way; to furnish the farmers of the State with mental food as good or better than he asks for. Legislation in the interests of agriculture should originate with, and be perfected by, the Board of Agriculture. Who should arouse the public mind and give it a wise impulse, but this body?

Mr. Wasson, of Hancock, followed in some pithy remarks upon the topic of the essay just read. He thought that the Board of Agriculture of this State had accomplished some good things, but recommended more concentration in their deliberations. They should select a text for each meeting and confine themselves to that.

The first paper of the afternoon was presented by Hon. Warren Percival, member for the State Agricultural Society, on

The Dignity of Labor.

In commencing, Mr. Percival said that contempt for honest labor has lead to a false aristocracy, licentiousness, indolence and dissipation. He did not refer to merely physical labor but to all legitimate exercise, mental as well as physical. This beautiful world came into being by well directed, intelligent labor on the part of the Creator, who thus set a high example of the dignity of labor. It was not to be wondered at that the children of the farmer deserted the farm when they were taught that labor was distasteful and ungentlemanly. Parents and guardians are thus creating constantly false ideas in the minds of the young. The idea which has heretofore prevailed that it requires less intelligence to be a farmer than to be a professional man, is a false one and is being rapidly exploded. The tendency of our system of education is in the direction of the old idea. The farmer selects his smartest boy for a profession and gives him a liberal education, while another son is given only a common school education, and expected to follow agricultural pursuits. The daughters are put through very much the same course. The sons and daughters are no less gentlemen and ladies because they know how to work and can grace their homes with their own hands. Would not more equality in the education of our children go far to produce more genuine dignity and to remove the almost insurmountable barrier between the peasantry and the aristocracy? It was the design of the Creator that all his creatures should partake of the good things of this life and should also bear its burdens. Educated, intelligent and refined labor is always dignified. The professions should not be underrated for it requires earnest and persevering labor to succeed in them as in anything else. Every man who honors his profession honors labor. The pursuit of agriculture must be dignified by intelligent labor and it is gratifying to observe that a radical change has commenced in public sentiment in this direction.

Farmers' Experiments.

Mr. D. M. Dunham of Bangor, read an interesting essay on this subject, of which we give a brief abstract:

Experiments, he said, must be made in agriculture as in everything else, and they are the world over expensive, if pursued so as to be of value, and rarely reward the experimenter in dollars and cents. For this reason Governments have everywhere granted privileges to this class. He criticised the action of the last Legislature in the dealing out of so miserable a pittance to the Agricultural College, which the State had established; which should be made an experimental station and liberally endowed to this end, so that valuable experiments, which farmers have not the means to pursue, can be wrought out here, a record kept, and the results published throughout the State. Such experiments, so necessary to the progress of agriculture, are rarely carried out to a definite practicable result by private means; it takes too long a time, too much money, and too much care and patience for the ordinary farmer to undertake them.

Discussion.

Mr. Joseph R. Farrington of the State College, then related the result of experiments made during the last year in wheat sowing at the College Farm. About the 28th of May, they sowed broadcast one-half an acre of land with wheat at the rate of 2½ bushels to the acre. A week later the drill machine arrived, and the same amount of land was sown in drills with this machine, along side of the first. Half as much wheat was used. That sown first got the start, but in the course of two months, there was not much difference. When the wheat headed out, that sown in drills looked rather the best to appearances. The grain all ripened at about the same time. The wheat sown broadcast, when harvested yielded 35½ bushels to the acre, and that sown by the machine 34 bushels to the acre. The result of the experiment was not so satisfactory as it would have been had the wheat all been sown at one time; but enough was demonstrated to satisfy him that the machine was much superior to hand sowing. The wheat was of the Lost Nation variety. The machine sowed very evenly and covered the seed. Corn, hay and beans and fertilizers were also sown by it. It was manufactured somewhere in New York and the man who sent it to him said it cost $140 at the shop. The price was against it; but farmers could overcome that by clubbing together. The drills could be raised so as to pass over obstructions 6 or 8 inches high. It is so arranged that any or all of the drills can be closed, and the width between the rows thus regulated; they are 8 or 9 inches apart. He made a plea for the College, and hoped that the people of the State would have patience with them in their experiments which must necessarily be pursued through a series of years to be of any value.

Mr. Colburn of Kennebec, made an earnest plea for the College: he had visited it for four years past, and had become thoroughly imbued with its importance as an educator of the people in agricultural and mechanical arts. He also touched upon the subject of Mr. Percival's essay, "The Dignity of Labor," and referred to the College students as an example of dignified work.

President Allen spoke of the Scientific Society connected with the State College, as an agent likely to be of great benefit to the agricultural community. Its object was the carrying out of experiments in the different departments outside the College, as well as in, and to call together the alumni of the college annually to compare notes and observations. When the annual stipend was asked of the Legislature winter, they were met with the question: "Where are the farmers that you have turned out; here you have been in existence four years, and where are they?" He did not believe those who asked such a question could be in earnest. It was ridiculous to suppose that the College could turn out a full fledged farmer any more than any other institution of learning could turn out a thorough lawyer or professional man.

Mr. J. Stewart, of Newport, gave his experience in bringing up a worn-out farm to a high state of fertility in the production of hay, with nothing to aid him but his hands and brains. He had learned from experience that it was better to prepare the ground for grass in the fall and to sow the seed very early in the spring, just as soon as the snow was off; by this he was always enabled to get a good "catch," whereas when the seed was sown in the fall it was very apt to winter-kill. It was not necessary to sow more than two-thirds as much seed to the acre in this way, as when sown with the grain. Until within a few years he had harrowed or plowed in his dressing, but now he used top-dressing only, which he hauled on to the land in the fall and placed in small heaps, spreading it early in the spring. His soil was mostly flat and gravelly, with not much clay, but considerable muck. Much interest was manifested in Mr. Stewart's remarks, and numerous questions were put to him.

Mr. Wasson, member from Hancock, spoke in very spirited and flattering terms of the State College and its officers. He said that President Allen was mistaken in supposing people did not mean it when they asked those interested in the College if they had graduated any practical farmers. He had found them terribly in earnest both in the Legislature and throughout the State, and it was necessary that vigorous exertion should be made by the friends of the College to overcome this prejudice which seemed to be wide-spread. The College must be saved and liberally provided with means to pursue those experiments which the poor farmer cannot afford.

Prof. Law on Epizootics.

The first lecture of the evening session was given by Prof. James Law, on the nature and causes of contagious diseases among cattle—treating the subject in full, giving a history of the diseases in the past, the symptoms, nature and treatment of the same, and also giving some valuable and useful suggestions to our own farmers, in regard to preserving the health of their herds. To say nothing of the fearful ravages of cattle plagues in times of antiquity, some idea of the enormous loss which they occasion may be gathered from the fact that in recent times, $450,000,000 of stock has been lost in Great Britain, alone from contageous diseases; and during the recent prevalence of the Rinderpest in the same country, for a period of less than two years, stock to the value of from thirty to forty millions of dollars were lost. And startling as such figures are, they give but an imperfect idea of the untold losses by deterioration of the surviving animals, which are often unfitted for the butcher, for the dairy, for breeding or for milk; also of the loss of fodder which it is no longer safe to feed to stock, and of the loss of crops from lack of that attention, labor, manure &c., which should have been provided by means of the live stock.

In regard to the causes of these diseases, pathologists have of late years been generally compelled to narrow the list down to the presence of some abnormal material-gaseous, liquid or solid—as the medium of their transmission; and the assumption of such a virulent element sufficiently explains the contagious nature of these diseases. The zymotic affections are divided into two classes—such as are confined to one locality, and such as spread wildly over a State or continent. The diseases belonging to these several classes were then treated in detail, and the descriptions although minutely given, were made interesting to a popular audience and listened to with close attention. The lecturer next passed to consider the means of checking the spread of these diseases—which must depend mainly upon our knowledge of their ultimate causes. The poisons which produce the diseases, depend for life and growth upon a supply of certain organic products upon which they can feed. In confined localities, where there is much decaying organic matter, the air is loaded with organic matter, full of germs in a state of active vitality and growth. This air coming in contact with the breath of diseased animals, takes the infection and transports the poison at once. Absolute cleanliness should be secured, and the use of such agents as chloride of lime, chloride of zinc, carbolic acid, sulpaite of soda, are especially adapted to the disinfection of both solids and liquids. Others, such as chlorine and sulphurous acid, are better fitted for the disinfection of the air.

Mutton Raising.

Following the lecture of Prof. Law, the President of the Board introduced Hon. Mr. Wasson, member from Hancock county, in a very flattering manner.

Mr. Wasson read an able and interesting paper on "Specialties," making mutton raising a specialty on this occas

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, Nov. 14, 1874.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 in advance, or $2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription:

☞ All payments made by subscribers will be credited on the yellow slips attached to their papers. The printed date in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for moneys remitted by him.

☞ A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the *name of the office to which it has been previously sent*, otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Collectors' Notices.

Mr. S. N. Tabeb is now calling upon our subscribers in Washington Co.

Mr. C. S. Ayer is now calling upon our subscribers in Androscoggin and Oxford counties.

Mr. A. D. Foster, of Lakeville, is our authorised agent for Nova Scotia, and will call upon our subscribers in that Province during October.

Mr. W. S. Noyes of Saco, will call upon our Subscribers in York Co. during Oct. and Nov.

Mr. J. P. Clark will call upon our subscribers in Eastern Somerset and Piscataquis Counties during November.

To Our Subscribers.

The new postal law, requiring the prepayment of postage at the office of publication on all newspapers and other periodicals sent to subscribers (except to those in the county wh rein the paper is published), goes into effect on the 1st of January, 1875. This will impose an unwelcome and in many cases a very severe burden upon newspaper publishers, unless subscribers are willing to submit to an increase in the price of subscription sufficient to reimburse to the former the additionally imposed cost of postage. There would be no injustice or hardship in exacting this of our subscribers, ina-much as they are now taxed the postage, and they would pay no more for the Farmer than they do at present, while the publishers, by this means might exempt themselves from an additional annual expense of from twelve to fifteen hundred dollars.

But we do not propose to resort to this, preferring rather to assume the burden ourselves, and trusting to the good will and justice of our patrons in making up to us the loss by a greater promptness in the payment of their subscriptions, and a generous co-operation with us in our efforts to extend the circulation of the Farmer, which we trust will be for the good of all concerned.

It will therefore be understood that from and after January 1, 1875, unless and until the present law shall be repealed, the Maine Farmer will be sent to *all subscribers, at the present rates*, FREE OF POSTAGE, making a saving to each of our patrons of twenty cents per annum.

In doing this, however, we shall be compelled more strictly to enforce the published terms of the paper, viz.: *Two Dollars in advance, or Two Dollars and Fifty Cents* if not paid within three months of the date of subscription. The necessity and justice of this will be acknowledged, we trust, by all our fair-minded patrons, when they are informed of the fact that at least one-half the subscribers of the Farmer are now in arrears for the paper for various periods of time, ranging from one to ten years, compelling the publishers to carry a heavy load of indebtedness, of which prompt payment on the part of delinquent subscribers would relieve them, and at the same time enable them to make valuable improvements in the paper for the benefit of our readers. An assurance of the good intentions of the publishers in this direction, notwithstanding the large increase in their expenses by the prepayment of postage, is in the outlay they are making for new type and other material, with which to commence the new volume of the Farmer in December. With new type, better paper and more reading matter, we mean to deserve and hope to receive a large and remunerative accession to our subscription list.

And now a plain word to our delinquent subscribers:

Gentlemen, we cannot afford to continue sending you the Farmer without pay. Our ordinary expenses of publication are heavy, and, with the recently added postage, make it absolutely necessary that we should collect the large sums due us. The alternative is a plain and imperative one: Prompt payment or an immediate resort to legal measures for the collection of our honest dues. Which shall it be?

We confidently trust that the response will be of a character to warrant the good opinion which an intercourse of many years with the subscribers of the Maine Farmer has inspired us; and as an inducement to a ready compliance with our reasonable and necessary request, we make them the following liberal offer:

All persons in arrears who will send us the amount now due, at the rate of $2 per year and two dollars in addition, shall receive credit for all past indebtedness, and for a year's subscription in advance. THIS OFFER TO STAND OPEN UNTIL THE FIRST OF JANUARY, 1875. All payments made at this office, or by mail, or to our authorized agents previous to that date, will be credited in accordance with the terms above stated.

The Formosan Trouble.

Reports from China and Japan indicate that affairs remain unchanged and that the war spirit runs high in both countries. There has long been a rivalry between these two oriental nations which has often culminated in acts of hostility, but for several years past they have lived on amicable terms, much to their mutual advantage.

It was early in the present year that some merchant ships belonging to Japan were attacked by pirates from Formosa and their crews were treated with extreme cruelty. Formosa is a Chinese dependency, and the Government of China was at once appealed to for satisfaction, both for the insult to the flag and for the treatment of Japanese citizens. The precise answer to these demands, on the part of the Chinese Government, has not been made public, but it has been said that China claimed that she was not responsible for the acts of these particular Formosans because they were almost independent of her control. The Japanese at once declared their intention of sending an expedition against Formosa to obtain that satisfaction which the Chinese either could not or would not give, and Japan claims that the Chinese Government acquiesced in it. Accordingly an expedition was fitted out and landed on the coast of Formosa, and established a base from which they sent out expeditions against the offending tribes. They were successful and so far won the respect of the enemy that important alliances were formed with several tribes.

These movements were carefully watched by the Pekin Government and the successes which uniformly attended the efforts for redress and especially the alliances which were formed were prolific sources of jealousy. A brief description of the Island of Formosa may aid in better understanding the nature of the quarrel.

The Island lies off the coast of the Chinese province of Fohian, and is only separated from it by a channel about eighty-five miles in width. The Island has an area of 14,000 square miles, and has a population of 2,000,000 Chinese and a large number of natives. It has fine harbors, navigable rivers, and a large portion of the soil is very productive, yielding abundance of rice, maise, wheat, millet, sugar and many kinds of fruit. Its commerce has heretofore been limited mostly to the eastern provinces of China. The Island formerly belonged to the Dutch who established a protectorate over it and built forts as early as 1635. A few years afterward they were attacked and overpowered by Chinese emigrants headed by a former partisan of the fallen Ming dynasty, and on his death the Chinese assumed the sovereignty of the Island and have since retained it, so far as was practicable, though they never attempted to subjugate the wild native tribes which inhabit large portions of it. In 1788 an insurrection broke out among the Chinese population, and was extinguished at the expense of 100,000 Chinese soldiers. Since then China has had but a feeble hold on the allegiance of the inhabitants and has frequently disclaimed any responsibility for their acts.

After the Japanese expedition had measurably succeeded in bringing the Formosans to terms, the Pekin Government grew jealous and sent a demand to Japan to have the troops withdrawn within three months. To this demand the Japanese have paid no attention, and hence the critical relations between the two Governments. China is sending troops to Formosa and is concentrating them at Amoy. Improved artillery is also being shipped for that point including some Gattling guns. The forts on the Chinese coast have also been repaired, and warlike preparations are being made on quite a large scale. In Japan similar preparations are going forward and gun-boats are being recalled from various places and stationed around Formosa. The people of Japan are thoroughly united in their determination to maintain their footing on the Island and the nobles have offered their revenues toward defraying the expense. The populace are volunteering, and even the mercantile classes offer both money and their own services to sustain the national honor.

In point of numbers, the contest is a very unequal one. China has a population of 370,000,000 or more than ten times that of Japan, but the naval armament of Japan is much superior to that of China, and her soldiers are better trained and disciplined. There is said to be a strong party at Pekin which desires a war as necessary to re-invigorate the Empire and restore it to a position where it can defend itself, not only against the encroachments of its neighbors, but against the western powers with whose arrogance she is heartily disgusted.

Cable telegrams received since the most of this article was written, indicate a probable peaceable adjustment of the difficulty between the two countries, a consummation very much to be desired. It is said that China has offered to pay to Japan an indemnity equivalent to $700,000 of our money, and that in all probability the terms will be accepted. If the war had been begun as contemplated, it must have resulted in the expulsion of all Christians from both Empires and imposed a severe check on the work of civilization which has been carried on with great difficulty even in times of peace. It seems a little strange that China with its hundreds of millions of people should be the one to propose a settlement with a nation having less than a tenth as many, but numbers do not always constitute strength, as has often been demonstrated in the past.

City News and Gossip. Cisterns are getting dry and the Kennebec is resorted to for supplies of soft water.—The light rain Monday night was very thankfully received. We trust a more bountiful one may soon follow.—A lady from the country the other day was enquiring for Mr. Butterick's pattern store; she was directed to the headquarters of the Singer Sewing Machine.—Prayer meetings are held each evening at the rooms of the Young Men's Christian Association, during the present week.—Mr. James D. Brooks who recently moved with his family to Missouri, returned to this city Saturday evening. There is no State better than Maine especially to the native born citizen.—The officers of Bethlehem Lodge were installed according to previous notice, Monday evening. The supper at the Cony House was a very pleasant affair.—The sorrel horses belonging to the city were sold at public auction Monday. They were bid off by Mr. F. S. Severance at $310, and were an excellent bargain at that. We can hardly see what the city has gained by the exchange.—A lot of old stable horses were sold at auction Saturday, at prices ranging from $15 to $80.—The directors and teachers of the Village School District have formed an association in order to insure a more uniform and systematic course of instruction in the various schools, and also for social purposes. We believe it is intended to include the teachers and committee of the city schools.—Michael Enright pleaded guilty last week to the charge of making an affray, and paid all bills.—The Democrats jubilated Tuesday evening by firing a salute, bonfires, ringing the bells, fire-works and speaking at Granite Hall. The principal speakers were Hon. J. W. Bradbury and E. F. Pillsbury, Esq.—The State Street water main is being continued to the High School House.—Dr. Teft of the *Northern Border* newspaper was in the city Tuesday looking out for a boarding place.

☞ A few days ago, a person calling his name Geo. H. Everett with an M. D. appended, advertised a course of lectures at Granite Hall in this city, upon hygienic and physiological subjects. He advertised liberally in the local papers, was a fine looking man with winning ways, and so as is usual under such circumstances, he attracted considerable numbers to his lectures, and not a few desired him to prescribe for their real or imaginary ailments. Things went on pleasantly for a few days and the doctor's customers steadily increased, until near the close of last week, it began to be whispered round that a warrant had been sworn out against him, for taking unwarranted liberties with one of his confiding female patients. The doctor heard the rumor and decamped but was arrested in Portland and returned to this city. On his arrival here he was mulcted in the sum of between three and four hundred dollars, damages and cost and on Saturday was allowed to depart in peace.

The doctor declares it to be a trumped up case to extort money from him, and the manner in which it was prosecuted, gives some color to this statement.

It seems that two actions were commenced against the doctor, one a civil suit for damages, and the other a criminal process for violation of law. On the criminal process he was arrested and held until he settled the civil suit, with the understanding that the criminal suit should not be followed up. We do not say that it was extortion in this case, but it is clear that in this way the criminal laws of the State, by the aid of those whose duty it is to execute them, may be made subservient to purposes of extortion; and it is against this method of adjusting criminal cases that we protest. If the doctor is guilty of the charges alleged in the warrant, he should suffer the penalty of the law, and after the warrant was sworn out and placed in the hands of the officer, it was beyond the power of the complainant to discontinue the action, without the consent of such officer, and that consent, it was not even discretionery with him to give.

The prosecution and punishment of the doctor might not have been of any pecuniary benefit to the complainant, but the dignity and majesty of the law would have been sustained and vindicated, and we can hardly conceive of a soul so mercenary as to accept of a few paltry dollars, as an equivalent for even the attempt to violate honor and chastity.

☞ Miss Mountfort and Miss Gurney, both of Yarmouth, closed their second term of school in District No. 26, on the east side of the river, on Saturday. At the commencement of the summer term, the last of May, when these young ladies came among us they were strangers, but they have won the respect of all with whom they have been associated, and have earned the gratitude of the parents and children in the district where they have taught. Miss Mountfort especially has a rare tact for governing, and at the examination on Friday, both schools were found to be in excellent condition, clearly evincing that the teachers had faithfully discharged their duties, and, on the other hand, that parents and scholars had co-operated with them in producing this satisfactory result.

☞ A destructive fire broke out in Farmingdale Wednesday night, which resulted in the loss of the dwelling house and stable of Robert Thompson, whose loss is $5,000; insured $4,000. Dwelling house of the widow Gould, whose loss is $3,000; insured. The dwelling house of James A. Jackson was damaged and narrowly escaped destruction; loss, $1,000; insured. The pottery works of Francis A. Plaisted & Son were slightly damaged; loss, $500. The fire caught in the stable of Mr. Thompson, at about 9 1-2 o'clock. A high wind prevailed, and at one time the fire threatened the destruction of other buildings in the vicinity.

☞ A more glorious Indian summer than the one just passed, has rarely been vouchsafed to earth, but its magnificence is passed away, and the bright golden sunshine, is succeeded by dark clouds and the sobbing of the chilly winds through the leafless branches of the trees. The spirit of the vanished summer has now made its farewell visit and, as Bryant says,

"The melancholy days have come,
The saddest of the year."

Summer's splendor is now wrapped in its burial robes, awaiting the spring-time resurrection which is sure to come.

☞ The thanks of the publishers are again due to Mr. James Freeman of No. 2 Union Wharf, Portland, for a keg of nice oysters. Mr. Freeman deals largely in these bi-valves, and parties ordering from a distance may be sure of a good article and at a fair price.

☞ The political revolution which has swept over the country has doubtless taken many by surprise, though the more observant and unprejudiced journals have been predicting it for some time. It may have come sooner than they expected and perhaps with greater initiative force, but causes have been operating for two or three years past which to unbiased minds were certain to produce this result sooner or later.

The unpopular acts of the last Congress, passed against the earnest protest of the people and press, have had much to do with producing the political tornado which has just swept across the country, but not all. The third term question, which ought to have been put to rest a long time ago, has caused great uneasiness. There is no mistaking the fact that the popular sentiment of the country is opposed to the third term, and if it has not been made apparent it certainly will be whenever the opportunity is offered.

A profound distrust of party leaders, especially those of the Butler school, has taken possession of the minds of the people, who have repudiated them in unmistakable terms. Reform in the civil service, which the country so earnestly demands, has been practically ignored and all the way along offices have been bestowed without any reference to the service of the public, but for personal ambitions and ends. Remonstrances against this practice have been treated with contempt and words of warning have fallen as idle tales upon the ears of the managers.

Though the recent elections are negative to the dominant party, they are not victories for the Democrats. It is a revolt of the people against the dictation and arrogance of corrupt leaders; an uprising of the better elements of both parties against extravagance and misrule. It is a significant rebuke to office-holders who consider it their peculiar prerogative to manage caucuses and conventions and run the party machinery for their own benefit.

It is a warning to the partisan press with its indiscrimate approval of party men and measures, whether they be right or wrong, and which undertook to expel in due form "by bell book and candle" every one who dared to dissent from or who declined to follow the prescribed form. There has been too much organ grinding.

This revolution means that the Government must be run in a less extravagant manner, that all sinecure offices must be abolished and that men must be appointed to office on account of their fitness for the performance of its duties, and not on account of their efficiency to do party work. It means that Congress must not forget that the source of power under our form of government is the people who will hold them to a strict accountability for their official acts. It declares against a third term for President, and against the practice of bribing in elections, and the party of the future, whatever it may be, cannot hope to sustain itself except it observes these well-defined landmarks. The platform of Mr. Thompson who defeated Butler is as follows and is good enough for any body:

First, opposition to the centralization of power in the Federal Government; second, no currency but gold, or that which is convertible into gold on demand; third, no discrimination in favor of the white race, no discrimination in favor of colored men, but a perfect equality of rights, a perfect equality of duties, liberal and just laws for all; fourth, the necessity of rebuking the interference of the Federal office-holders in caucuses and elections.

We have not written this in any party spirit, as we trust our readers will understand, but for the good of all parties, and especially in the interest of the people at large, for the benefit of whom parties are and were created, and which when properly managed, are productive of good.

☞ We learn that a change of time is contemplated in the running of some of the trains on the Maine Central Railroad. It is proposed that the Pullman night train that now leaves Bangor at 7:45 P. M., shall leave at 5:30, arriving in Augusta at 9 o'clock, instead of at 11, and reaching Boston at 6 o'clock in the morning. The return Pullman train which now leaves Boston at 6:20 P. M., (for Maine), will leave at midnight, arriving in Augusta at 8:15, instead of at half-past two in the morning, and continuing through to Bangor. These arrangements will be found more convenient for travel to Boston from this section and enable a person in Augusta to go to St. John in one day, and also to visit Bangor, Waterville or Skowhegan, and return the same day.

The Bangor *Whig* complains that the new arrangement will not be so convenient for people living in that city, but we fail to see that any will materially suffer from the change except, perhaps, the hotel proprietors. As it now is persons travelling to St. John, except such as go on the Pullman train, are obliged to remain in Bangor over night. The new arrangement will render the mixed train from Portland to this city in the forenoon, and to Portland in the afternoon, unnecessary, and a great saving to the road will thereby be made.

☞ A young man named Ames, who has been employed at the Insane Hospital during the past summer, was brought before the Municipal Court Saturday, charged with purloining various articles from the Hospital. He pleaded guilty, but the offence coming under a special statute, Judge True decided that he had no authority in the case, except to bind him over for his appearance at the next term of the Supreme Court. He was accordingly committed to jail, but was admitted to bail Monday morning. The articles stolen were knives, forks, spoons, blankets &c., some of which were found concealed in the barn.

The example made of this one, may have a salutary effect upon others. There are great opportunities for small larcenies by help employed at the Hospital, and it is of great importance that none but honest help be engaged, but in the large number required to do the work, it is not strange that a mistake is occasionally made.

☞ The class of '75, Bowdoin College, have chosen the following officers for the ensuing year: S. L. Larrabee, Marshal; S. M. Carter, President; Geo. R. Swasey, Orator; E. S. Osgood, Poet; F. B. Osgood, Chronicler; F. P. Virgin, Prophet; E. H. Hall, Address at tree; W. J. Curtis, W. E. Hatch, R. G. Stanwood, Committee on Music; H. R. Patten, Myles Standish, N. M. Pettengill, Committee on Arrangements. The students are practicing daily in the gymnasium, and hope to give exhibitions in Brunswick, Lewiston and Portland, if sufficient encouragement is offered them.

☞ A new bridge one hundred and twenty-five feet in length, was put in on the Maine Central railroad over the Sebasticook stream at Pittsfield on Sunday week. After the last car of the Pullman train had crossed the old bridge, the work of destruction commenced, and at noon the old structure was all cleared away. After all was ready, the first span of sixty-two and one-half feet was put in place in twenty-five minutes, and the second span—of the same length—in and all completed at four p. m. This was performed by about thirty men.

☞ Large and enthusiastic Temperance meetings have been held in Bangor. Friday night, the hall was packed to its utmost capacity and hundreds were unable to obtain seats. The exercises were participated in by the St. John Catholic Total Abstinence Society, the Ladies' Crusade, the clergy and temperance workers of Bangor, and organizations from neighboring towns. The bells were rung three times during the day, and a general interest has been manifested in the proceedings.

☞ A large delegation of business men from St. Johnsbury, Rutland, Montpelier and other places in Vermont, visited Portland this week for the purpose of establishing business relations with that city, to be carried into effect on the completion of the Portland & Ogdensburg Railroad, which will happen at an early day. They were hospitably received and entertained by the Portland merchants.

☞ We learn that there has recently been considerable excitement at North Paris caused by the reported unearthing of a pot of money containing nearly a thousand dollars in specie. The facts so far as reported are substantially as follows: About the 7th of September Alanson Briggs and son of Mechanic Falls, came to North Paris at night and dug a place in the grain field of Nathaniel Young near the highway, without the knowledge of any one, at the time. Mr. Young and others, a few days after finding a place of fresh dug earth covered with raspberry bushes, apparently to hide it, had the curiosity to dig into it—with what success does not appear; but the denouement is, that Mr. Briggs returned and again opened the earth on the spot of his first digging, several days after on the first moonlight night, and after an unsuccessful search, he declared confidentially to persons who he supposes may have found the treasure (which he offered to divide) that he placed, or knew was placed more than thirty years ago, gold and silver coin to the amount of $1000, in an iron pot, and buried in the ground on that spot. Persons who saw the hole dug between Mr. H.'s visits, say the marks where a rusty pot was taken from the earth were plainly seen. Mr. Briggs visited North Paris, yesterday, (Oct. 20,) in a fruitless search and was affected to tears at his loss. He has stated to parties that he has visited the spot for years—that he passed when the grain was growing this season, but decided not to remove it, until the grain was cut. Residents of North Paris say that thirty or forty years ago, from the store of Ebenezer Drake, who recently died, there mysteriously disappeared a trunk containing money and valuable papers belonging to John Gardiner of Patten. Alanson Briggs was for ten years a clerk in this store.

Gen. Howard. When Gen. O. O. Howard was at the head of the Freedmen's Bureau, the payment of the money found to be due colored soldiers on account of bounty claims adjusted in the Second Auditor's office was entrusted to him. His disbursing officers paid a number of claims upon fraudulent vouchers presented by soldiers who were not entitled to bounty. When the true claimants presented themselves they were also paid, and in this way a considerable sum was lost to the government, for which General Howard was responible. In order to make good the deficiency he invested the unexpended portion of the bounty fund that had been turned over to him, in United States bonds, and drew the interest thereon, which he applied to making good the deficiency occasioned by the mistakes of his subordinates. The government lost nothing by the transaction, but the investment was a technical violation of the law. The Attorney General having been solicited to give an opinion as to whether criminal proceedings could be instituted against him, has decided that although the law has been violated, the statute of limitations bars a prosecution. A civil suit may be brought, however, to recover the amount drawn by General Howard as interest on the bonds.

Suicide. Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Jane Vaughan Cutter, aged thirty years, wife of William Cutter, of Saccarappa, committed suicide in that village by drowning. She has been in a very despondent condition of mind for six or seven months, and has several times threatened to take her life. Tuesday afternoon she went to her father's house, and appeared more than usually depressed. She had continually labored under the delusion that it was her duty to make way with herself. While the family were out of the room she left the house and went directly to a little cove in the canal, where the water was about three feet deep and threw herself in. Her husband came to the house soon after she had disappeared and going to the place found her cloak lying on the bank, and saw her body in the canal, but when taken out life was extinct. She had removed nearly all her under clothing, and had pinned her dress closely about her feet. She was a daughter of Mr. John W. Bigsby of Saccarappa, and left two children, aged respectively four years and thirteen months.

A Murder. The North Star learns that some time the first of August, a young man by the name of Bolier, belonging in Canada, came from Winn, where he had been at work, having last winter worked for Mr. Trafton of Masardis. He had with him something like three hundred dollars, and was going home to his parents. He came to Fort Kent on his way home, and crossed the St. John River, intending to go to Little Falls and so home. One Silber Ouillett, also a Canadian, crossed the river with him and went in his company, and arrived in Canada. This young Bolier's father not hearing from his son, came through in search of him, which resulted in finding his body two miles above Little Falls, on the Province side, with his head badly broken in with a club, and his money gone. A good many in passing the bridge where he was found, saw blood on the bridge, but nothing was thought of it as no one was missing, but as soon as it was known that the young man was missing, search was made and the body found. No doubt Ouillett knew Bolier had money, killed him and dragged the body into the woods.

☞ A serious accident occurred at Hallowell about eight o'clock Friday evening, occasioned by the premature discharge of an old gun with which the democrats were firing a salute, on account of the results of the late elections. The cannon used was the one captured from the Boxer during the war of 1812. When about half the proposed number of charges had been fired, from some unknown cause the gun was discharged while the men were loading, blowing them from the muzzle and badly injuring three of them. Mr. Cleaves had one arm blown completely off and received other injuries; Mr. Peter Jenness was badly burned about the face and on his body, and N. M. Stone's hand was badly burned and lacerated. The cannon went off in a similar manner a year ago, and it would seem to be the part of prudence to use some other gun on similar occasions, hereafter.

☞ Wednesday morning, about 2 o'clock, Mrs. Rev. S. Boothby, who resides on High street, Lewiston, was aroused from sleep by the movement of some one in her chamber. A man placed his hand over her mouth, and said with a brogue: "You keep still or I'll kill you." She made an outcry and the ruffian left her and proceeded to the kitchen. She set up in bed a few moments, when the ruffian returned and struck her, knocking her down on the bed. He again placed his hand over her mouth and repeated his threat. She managed to get his hand off her mouth and made another loud outcry, when the scamp retreated and left the house in the same way he entered—through a stable door.

☞ A shocking accident occurred to a four-year-old daughter of William Cary, at East Hampden, Thursday evening. She, with a number of young companions, was playing near a large wagon, when one of the number removed a stone placed under the wheel as a check, and the team rolled back upon the unfortunate girl, crushing her to the ground. Her playmates had not sufficient strength to remove the wagon, and in this position the child remained, in the most intense agony till help arrived. She died only a few minutes after a being released.

☞ Official returns from nearly all the States in which elections were held last week, have been reported, and after making due allowance for doubtful cases, the opposition to the Republicans in the lower branch of the next Congress will have about seventy majority. Seventeen seats in the House are yet to be filled by election, before the opening of the session in Dec. 1875, but these can have no important effect on either party. From the present outlook the Republican majority in the Senate will be twelve.

County Items.—On Saturday evening, about six o'clock, as a gentleman was driving from Hallowell to this city, when on the "plains," opposite the half-way house, met a team without a driver. A little further on he found a man in the middle of the road, face downward, nose and eyes filled with sand, and bleeding profusely from the temples. He was taken up and found to be Mr. Wm. Morgan of Hallowell, about 60 years of age, who is engaged in the hull corn business, and who had been to Augusta for the purchase of corn. The gentleman conveyed him to his home in Hallowell, where he remained in an unconscious condition until a physician was called. He was found at an opportune moment. A few minutes later and life would have been extinct.—The house, barn and out-buildings of James Culliman of Monmouth was burned on the night of the 6th inst., together with one yoke of oxen, three cows, two horses, and two hogs, hay and grain, and twenty barrels of cider. The furniture was partly saved. The fire took in the barn and was discovered about half past ten in the evening. Owing to the high wind prevailing, which caused the fire to spread rapidly, nothing could be saved. Origin of fire not known. Loss some $1500 to $1700. No insurance.—As Mrs. Levi Bowie, together with Mrs. Geo. Bowie and a child were driving from Gardiner toward Hallowell on Thursday, the horse from some cause took fright and started down Louden hill upon a run, throwing out and severely injuring the younger Mrs. B. The runaway was finally stopped by a couple of gentlemen on top of the next hill, with no further damage except breaking the dasher of the carriage.—Several of the manufacturers at Gardiner have been obliged to shut down a portion of their machinery on account of the lack of water in the stream. This is an unusual occurrence at this season of the year.—There is an old soldier of 1812, Ira Towle, of Monmouth, who for twenty-five years has carried the mail from North Monmouth to the Centre, a distance of three miles or more, twice a day, through fair or foul weather. For twenty-one years he never missed but one mail. And this boy is as smart and spry as the best of the boys, and is only in his eighty-first year.—The recipients of the Junior parts awarded by the faculty of Colby University for the best scholarship during the Freshman and Sophomore years, are S. Q. Chase of Fayette, A. W. Small of Fall River, Mass., G. F. Youngman of Waterville, and J. B. Brown of Machias.

Americans on the Khedive's Staff. The khedive of Egypt, who has shown his appreciation of Americans by appointing one to command his army and several others in subordinate positions, has selected three of the Dartmouth medical students, Charles F. Brown, Frank A. Colby and Charles W. Dustin, to superintend the surgeon corps of his army. They start for Egypt, early in December, only a few weeks after graduation, and expect to reach Cairo, their headquarters, in about six weeks. They are to serve on the khedive's staff and act immediately under his orders. They are exceptionally able men and are very sanguine of success in their venture. Mr. Brown is to have a salary of $6000 in gold, with the payment of expenses to Egypt and back, and will rank as colonel. He is a native of New York State and a graduate of Union College. He practiced law two years, but, abandoning this profession, he travelled in Egypt for some time, and, having studied medicine at Berlin and Vienna, returned to this country. He was for a time editor on a paper in Jamestown, N. Y. Colby takes the rank of lieutenant-colonel and receives a salary of $3500 in gold, with his expenses paid. He is a Lancaster, N. H. man, but graduated at Colby University, and was once associate editor of the Bangor *Whig*. He will live permanently in Egypt. Dustin will rank as major, and have a salary of $2500 in gold, expenses paid. He is a Vermonter, and never saw a locomotive until he went to Dartmouth College. The residence of Brown and Dustin in Egypt is to be only temporary.

☞ John Bull is in trouble, because an important secret has been divulged. The Gladstone Government three years ago, paid eighty thousand pounds to the inventor of the "fish torpedo," and since that time, England has been manufacturing this terrible engine of destruction, and trying to guard the secret; but now to her chagrin, she finds that Germany has obtained the knowledge which cost her so heavily, and for sometime the Admiralty has vainly endeavored to fathom the mystery of how the secret leaked out.

Improvements in warlike implements have always been zealously guarded by the European Governments. The inventor of the needle gun was a Prussian and when he brought it to the attention of his government, its importance was at once appreciated. The Prussian government bought the right to manufacture the gun and the matter was kept a profound secret. The inventor received great wealth and a title for his discovery, but in the contract it was stipulated that he should not leave his country, and ever afterwards the police kept their eyes upon him lest he might be tempted to sell his secret to France. Had he done so, the Franco-Prussian war might have ended very differently.

☞ The New York papers are talking about a probable reduction in the number of transatlantic steamers and there is doubtless some foundation for the rumors. So long as inflation prices ruled and all branches of business were active, the prosperity of the lines was assured. They were benefitted by the large imports and exports of merchandise, and their passenger trafic was immense. The fortunes made as a result of the war sent over a vast number of people to show effete Europeans how Americans could spend money, and the imigration of laborers to this country kept pace with the exodus of the wealthy. All this led to overdoing the ocean carrying trade, and it is no wonder that the dull times necessitate curtailment.

☞ A correspondent informs us that a new lodge of Good Templars was instituted in the north part of Woolwich on Wednesday evening of last week by District Deputy G. W. C. T., Albion J. Potter of Bath assisted by Joseph King and A. H. Brown of Seguin Lodge Bath. Henry A. Hathorn is the W. C. T., Emma J. Leonard W. V. T., and Clara A. Hathorn W. R. S. The name of this Lodge is We Will Try, No. 286. There were twenty-nine applications for a charter. It has started under favorable circumstances and will undoubtedly prove a success, as it has a competent list of officers who will do all in their power to make it one of the best working Lodges in the State.

☞ An officer sent from Fort McPherson, Nebraska, a few days ago, by Gen. Ord, to visit all sections of the grasshopper district, reports that he found no cases of actual starvation, but much suffering, some of which were partially relieved from various sources. Relief must be given or hundreds will starve before winter is half over over. Within ten days many will be without a pound of corn or flour. The present aid that they are receiving is but a drop in a bucket, and unless the Government aids them the alternative is fearful to contemplate.

A Youth's Publication.—For nearly half a century the *Youth's Companion*, of Boston has been published. It was started in 1827, and is to-day one of the brightest and most vigorous papers with which we are acquainted.

☞ Isaac Savage of Fairfield, committed suicide Wednesday by shooting himself through the heart, while walking the streets in that village.

☞ Fellows' Syrup of Hypophosphites saved the life of my wife, after her case became apparently hopeless from Tubercular Consumption. H. L. Hardinge, Nelsonville, O.

Editor's Table.

Life of Andrew H. Foote Rear-Admiral of the United States Navy, by James Mason Hoppin, Professor in Yale College. pp. 411. New York. Published by Harper Brothers. For sale by Bailey & Noyes, Portland.

The biography is detailed in these pages of one of the purest patriots that the late war brought to the surface, but one who was not permitted to witness the close of the struggle. Besides a sketch of his life, this volume contains his correspondence with the War Department, and is illustrated with sixteen engravings.

☞ From J. R. Osgood & Co., we have "Fast Friends," a story for boys by J. P. Trowbridge; also a neat volume of 200 pages containing choice household receipts. These volumes are for sale by J. Frank Pierce, Augusta.

☞ From Lee & Shepard Boston, we have two juvenile books from the prolific pen of Oliver Optic. The first is entitled The Coming Wave, or The Hidden Treasure of High Rock, and is one of the Yacht Club Series. The second is Sunny Shores, or Young America in Italy and Austria, being one of the second series of Young America Abroad. These volumes are for sale in Augusta by J. Frank Pierce.

☞ From Sheldon & Co., we have two popular novels, the first entitled Losing to Win by Theodore Davis, and the second Linley Rockford by Justine McCarthy. Pierce has them for sale.

Maine Journal of Education. We are in receipt of the November number of this Educational journal, which is exceptionally good. Among the best articles may be mentioned The Teachers' Power, Rewards, Tact in Teaching and The Old and The New. Published by Brown Thurston, Portland.

Peterson's Journal. We have received the initial number of Peterson's Journal of Popular Literature, published by H. Peterson & Co., Philadelphia. All articles in this magazine are complete in each number. We can recommend it to all who desire a journal devoted to the publication of the best fiction of the day. Price $3.00 per annum.

Life on the Plains, or Personal Experiences with the Indians by G. A. Custer, U. S. A. The contents of this volume have already appeared in the columns of the Galaxy and have been widely read and admired. They now appear in attractive book form, making an 8 vo. volume of about 250 pages. The work is finely illustrated. J. Frank Pierce has it for sale.

☞ We are indebted to Prof. Baldwin for a copy of the catalogue of the Nichols Latin School of Lewiston, for the year 1874-5. The special object of this school is to prepare students for the Freshman Class of Bates College. The whole number in attendance during the year was 57. The first class was graduated in 1858, and since that time 221 students have been graduated.

☞ A First French Course, containing Grammar, Delectus and Exercise Book, with Vocabularies, is published by Harper & Brothers and for sale by J. F. Pierce.

☞ From Catlier & Denton at Buffalo N. Y., we have received the following pieces of new music: "Amber Tresses Tied in Blue," "My Sweet Josie Darling," "The Bridal Polka," "The Fountain," "Bellona," Gabrille" and "Undine Waltzes."

☞ Bishop Bacon of Portland, who recently went to Europe for the improvement of his health returned to New York on Tuesday of last week and was at once taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where he died Thursday evening. His remains were embalmed and brought to Portland Saturday evening. A long procession followed the remains from the depot to his late residence, headed by the Portland band and escorted by the Montgomery Cadets. The Catholic churches, Orphan Asylum, &c., were draped in mourning.

Bishop Bacon was born in Brooklyn, N. Y., in 1811. He was educated in Montreal and Baltimore, graduating at Mary's College in the latter city in about 1839, where he was ordained and began his life work in the cathedral at Baltimore. He was soon transferred to St. Joseph's church in New York city, and subsequently to Ogdensburg, N. Y. After remaining there a short time he was re-called to St. Joseph's. Shortly after he was sent to Brooklyn, where he built the church "Star of the Sea," and subsequently the Church of the Assumption. When Maine and New Hampshire was formed into a diocese in 1855, he had displayed such rare ability as an organizer that he was wisely set apart for its Bishop. The balance of his busy life he has spent in this diocese. When the diocese was formed there were but five priests in it and only a few missions. At present there are 53 priests in the diocese and the communicants of the church number 80,000. About the middle of the summer Bishop Bacon set out for Rome. His health was somewhat impaired by his incessant labor, and he hoped to obtain relief. His disease, that of the bladder, assumed a violent type during the passage out, and when he undertook the homeward voyage, he was near to death.

He was very much beloved in Portland by all denominations. He was possessed of rare executive ability and had none of the narrow views peculiar to his sect. His funeral took place Tuesday morning, the services being in charge of Arch-bishop McClusky of New York.

☞ Some of the Washington papers are demanding the resignation of General Sherman, and certain other papers give the following explanation:

"When Mr. F. D. Grant graduated at West Point two or three years ago, and was commissioned as a second lieutenant in a cavalry regiment, his affectionate mother determined that instead of serving with his company among the cruel and savage Indians he should enjoy life at Washington in some official capacity that would keep him about the court with as large pay as possible. The best thing that could be discovered in this line was a place on Sherman's staff. It would make the young fellow a colonel, with the full pay and allowances of that rank, and it would insure his presence at Washington with very little to do. When Gen. Sherman was applied to with this proposition he flatly declined. His staff was full, he said; its members had served with him through the war, and he would not dismiss any of them to make a place for any new graduate of the academy, no matter whose son he might happen to be. And if a vacancy should occur, he should certainly appoint to it some officer who had deserved promotion by his services in the war."

☞ For sometime past the officers of the National Bank of Redemption of Boston, have had suspicions that everything was not right in the bank, and investigation pointed to the Assistant Receiving Teller, George H. Kingsbury, aged about 30, who has been in the bank since 1865. During the past two years he has embezzled $31,000, but when accused had about his person $24,000 of drafts and checks which he said he had taken home on account of want of time to care for them. Kingsbury was arrested at his home in Hyde Park, and taken before the Municipal Court where he waived examination and was committed in default of $5000 bail. This bank official annually handled money to the amount of several millions of dollars, while he received but $800 salary.

☞ About two weeks ago a man named Jim Perkins, died in Lebanon, as was supposed of Bright's disease of the kidneys. While the body was being prepared for burial, a wound was discovered in the small of the back, apparently made by a buckshot. How the wound came there is not for certainty known. Rumor has it that just before his death he called in a physician and stated to him that while in the act of entering the premises of a gentleman in Rochester a charge of buckshot was lodged in his back, from the effects of which he received his final quietus. Perkins had a bad reputation. He served one term in the Rhode Island State Prison for horse stealing, and was considered a dangerous character.

Items of Maine News.

North Star Grange of the Patrons of Husbandry has been instituted at Fairfield.

Mrs. Hannah Moulton, who was so badly burned at Unity recently, has since died.

The man found drowned at Bath, has been recognized as John Dunn, of Lewiston.

The grangers of Franklin county have formed a county grange.

J. R. Wiley has been appointed postmaster at St. George, Knox county.

About 500 gallons of condemned liquor was spilled in Rockland, the day after election.

H. B. Rawson was thrown from his carriage at Waldoboro' Wednesday, and striking against a picket fence was seriously injured.

W. H. Hemenway, one of the heaviest lumber dealers in this State, died at Machias Thursday morning.

A sub-grange of the Patrons of Husbandry has been established at West Minot. Jason Hilborn is master.

About 25 acres of woodland in Springvale, the property of B. G. Hanson, was burned over last Sunday week.

There was a slight f

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 11.

At market for the current week—Cattle 2008; Sheep and Lambs 13,404; Swine 17,500; number of Western Cattle 2070. Northern Cattle and Working Oxen and Milch Cows, 425; Eastern Cattle, 413.

Prices of Beef Cattle, per 100 lbs, live weight, extra quality $7 25@7 75; first quality $6 50@7 00, second quality $6 00@6 37; third quality $5 25@5 75; poorest grade of coarse Oxen, Bulls, &c., $4 50@5 00.

Brighton Hides—8@8c per lb. Brighton Tallow 6@6c per lb.

Country Hides— 7½ a 8c per lb. Country Tallow 5@6c per lb.

Calf Skins—14@15c per lb. Sheep and Lamb skins 75c@1 25.

The supply of Cattle in market for the week has been larger than one week ago. The trade did not open so lively. Cattle cost higher at the West, but we do not think that prices realized this week are much, if any, different from those obtained one week ago. There were some lots of very extra Cattle in market, which sold at our highest quotations. From Maine the supply was larger than it has been of late, the supply of Working Oxen being rather larger than the demand required.

Working Oxen—The supply of Working Oxen this week has been larger than that of one week ago. There was a good supply from Maine. We quote sales of 1 pr, 6 ft 10 in, $165; 1 yr, 6 ft 10 in, $165; 1 pr, 6 ft 6 in, $145; 1 pr, 6 ft 6 in, $130; 1 pr, 7 ft, $195; 1 pr, 6 ft, 4 in, $120; 1 pr, 7 ft, $175; 1 pr, 6 ft 9 in, $140; 1 pr, 6 ft 6 in, $120; 1 pr, 7 ft 2 in, $205.

Store Cattle—Yearlings $11@13; two year olds $16@28; three year olds $25@45 ⅌ head. Price depend much on their value for Beef. There was a good supply this week, and quite a lot from Maine.

Milch Cows—Most of those offered for sale are of a common grade. We quote: Extra $55@65; ordinary $25@50 ⅌ head. Good cows always demand a fair price. Many of the Cows that are in a fair condition are sold for Beef.

Sheep and Lambs—From the West there was a light supply, all owned by one butcher. From Maine there were 2700 Sheep and Lambs. Sheep sold at 5@6c, Lambs from 5½@6c ⅌ lb. Trade for Northern Sheep and Lambs about the same as that of last week.

Swine—Store Pigs wholesale, 6½@7c ⅌ lb; retail, 7@8c ⅌lb; Fat Hogs, 16,900 at market; 7½@7½c ⅌ lb.

Wool Market.

BOSTON, Nov. 11.

We notice rather more activity in the Wool market and still in prices as well. Medium fleeces and combing and delaine selections are inquired for, but desirable lots are now difficult to find. There is a good supply of fine fleeces and more inquiry than for some previous weeks. The sales include 200,000 lbs Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 50@57½c, including choice XXX at the latter rate; 150,000 lbs Michigan and other Western fleeces at 44@52c; 200,000 lbs super and X pulled at 36@60c, the latter price being for very choice Maine; 75,000 lbs unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces at 30@42c; 75,000 lbs combing and delaine fleeces at 57@62c for washed, and 33@43c for unwashed; 178,000 lbs California at 22@39c for spring; and 40@52c for fall; 40,000 lbs sundries at 30@36c; 30,000 lbs pulls at 40@60c; 12,000 lbs scoured at 50@85c; 8000 lbs tub washed at 57½@60c; and 10,000 lbs pedlars and odds and ends at various prices, as to quality.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, Nov. 11.

Flour and Grain—The demand for Flour is moderate but prices are unchanged; we quote:

Western superfine at $4 00@4 50; common extras at $4 50@5 00; Milwaukee and Minnesota extras at 5 50@6 50; white wheat Ohio, Indiana and Michigan at $5 50@6 50; Illinois at $5@7; and St. Louis at $5@8 per bbl. Southern Flour is quiet at $4@8 ⅌ bbl. for common extras and choice family; and fancy Minnesota at $7 50@9 50 ⅌ bbl. Corn is quiet at 98@1 02 ⅌ bush. for mixed and yellow. Oats are firm at 65@70c ⅌ bush for brown and white. Rye $1@1 05 ⅌ bush. Shorts, Fine Feed and Middlings at $24@30 ⅌ ton.

Provisions—Pork is steady, sales at $18@18 50 for prime; $21@21½ for mess; and $23 00@23 50 per bbl for clear. Beef ranges from $10@13½ mess and extra mess, and $15@16 per bbl for family. Lard 13½@14c per lb for city and Western; and Smoked Hams 13@15c per lb. Butter sells at 25@40c per lb; and Cheese from 14@16c per lb. as to quality.

Produce—Eggs have been in fair demand at 30@32c ⅌ dozen for Northern and Eastern. White Beans have been in fair demand, with sales at $2 for choice mediums; $2 25@2 62½ for extra Pea; and $1 75@3 ⅌ bush for yellow eyes. Potatoes are not so firm. The sales of Jackson White and Early Rose have been at 60@70c ⅌ bush, as to quality. Sweet Potatoes have been selling at $2 75@3 ⅌ bbl. Onions are higher and have been selling at $2@3 50 ⅌ bbl. Green Apples have been in fair demand, with sales at $1 75@2 50 ⅌ bbl as to quality. Poultry has been in fair demand and better prices have been realized. The sales of Turkeys and Chickens have been at 15@20c ⅌ lb as to quality.

Hay—The market for Hay is easier with sales of good and choice at $22@23 ⅌ ton. Rye Straw has been selling at $19@20 ⅌ ton.

Hops—The market is quiet and the sales have been in small lots at 35c ⅌ lb.

New York Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.

Cotton,—Sales 541 bales—middling uplands @15½.

Flour—Sales 13,700 bbls—State $4 65@5 00; Round Hoop Ohio, $5 10@6 85; Western, $4 75@5 10; Southern $5 00@4 75.

Wheat—Sales 85,000—No. 2 Mil., $1 11@1 09; No. 3, $1 07½—; No. 1 Chi., $1 24@1 31; No. 2, $1 06@1 08 No. 2 Mixed, $1 44; No. 3 $1 50; Winter Red, $1 18@1 23; Amber, $1 24@; No. 1 Iowa, $1 09@1 25; White Mich., $1 28@1 28; Winter Western, $1 19@1 23.

Corn—Sales 96,000 bushels—Western 85@87.

Oats—Sales 2,000 bush. — Western 61@64.

Pork—Sales, bbls., 00. New Mess, $20 00.

Lard—Steam, 12½c; Kettle, 12½c.

Sugar—Refining, 8¼; No. 12 Dn., 8—

Gold and Stock Market.

NEW YORK, Nov. 11.

Gold opened and closed at 110¼.

Money closed at 2@3 per cent.

United States Sixes (coupons) 1881, 119½; 5-20's 1862, 111½; 1864, 114; 1865, 115; 1865, (January and July, 113½; 1867, 113½; 1868, 113½; New 5's, 111½; 10-40's (coupons), 113½; Currency, 118½.

Augusta City Market.

THURSDAY, Nov. 12.

Apples,—Choice fall and winter fruit $2 50 ⅌ bbl; the fall cooking apples are about closed out.

Butter.—Not in so good supply as last week, probably on account of our butter makers holding it back somewhat for winter market. Prices 33@38c.

Beans—Yellow eyes $2 50; hand picked pea, $2 25.

Cheese—Factory 14c at wholesale; domestic 13@14c.

Flour—We now quote:—Superfine to common extra $7 00@8 00; very good brands, $8 00@8 50; choice Western $8 50@9 00; St. Louis favorite brands $11,00@12 00.

Grain—Corn $1 10@1 15; new oats, 50@60c; old oats, 75c. ⅌ bushel.

Hay—Market well supplied the past week; sales at $14@15 for choice quality, early cut.

Hides and Skins—Hides, 7@7½c; calf skins, 13@15c; wool skins and lamb skins 75c@1 25

Lime—$1 25 ⅌ cask.

Meal—Corn $1 10@1 15; rye $1 75 ⅌ bushel.

Produce—Potatoes 40@45c; eggs 25@30c; lard 18c.

Shorts—$19 ⅌ one hundred pounds.

Provisions—Clear salt pork $26@28 ⅌ 100 lbs: beef ⅌ side 8@10c; round hog $@9c; ham 14@15c; turkeys 12@15c; spring lamb 8@9c; veals 7@8c; mutton 7@8c; spring chickens 17@18c.

Wool—Medium to fine, washed 40@45c; unwashed one fourth discount.

Wood—Hard wood, seasoned under cover, $6 00@8 00 cord; mill wood, delivered, $4 per cord.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 11.

Apples—Green $2 50@3 25; dried 12@14c for Western Eastern, 14@16c.

Beans—We quote hand-picked pea beans a $2 75@3 00; yellow eyes 2 75@3 00.

Butter—Is selling at 30@32c for family. Store is selling from 26@28c.

Cheese— Factory is selling at 16@17.

Vermont and New York Dairy is worth 14@15.

Fish—We quote Large shore, $5 25@5 50; large bank, $5 00@5 25; small, $3 75@4 25; pollock $3 00@4 00; hake, $3 75@3 00 per quint; herring, $4 25@5 00 ⅌ barrel; scaled, per box, 30@37; mackerel, per bbl: Bay, No. 3 to 1 $7 50@15 00; Shore No. 1 and 2, $11@15.00.

Flour — We quote Superfine, $5 00 a 5 50; Spring X and XX, $6 25 a 7 75; Michigan Winter X and XX, $7 00@8 50; Illinois X and XX $6 75@9 00; St. Louis X and XX, $8 25@10 00.

Grain—We quote mixed corn at $1 08, and yellow 1 00@1 05. Oats are worth 68@70c, fine feed at $35 per ton, and shorts at $30 00 per ton.

Hay—Loose, $16@20 per ton for prime.

Pressed is selling at from $16 to $18. Baled straw is selling at $12@— per ton for prime.

Lard—Prime Western, per tierce, 16½@18c ⅌ lb; per keg 16@18; pail 17@17½c.

Pickles—White per ton, $2 75; blue, $2 25; Green in bbls, $8 00@9 00; calcined in bbls $2 75

Produce — We quote beef side at 9 a 13c; veal 8 a 10; mutton 12 a 13c; Chickens 12 to 16c; Turkeys, 18@20c; Eggs, 27@29c; Potatoes, 50@65c per bush; Onions, $3 25@3 50 per barrel. Round Hogs, 5@6.

Provisions — We quote as follows:— Mess Beef, Chicago, $12 00 a 13 50. Extra Mess, 13 00@15 00; Plate $15 00; Extra Plate, $17@17 50 Pork backs, $27 50; clear, $27 50; mess, 28 50. Hams, 14@15c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 11.

Beans—Yellow Eyes $2 50@2 75 ⅌ bush. Handpicked Pea beans $2 50 ⅌ bush.

Butter—Is worth from 25@35c ⅌ lb, according to quality.

Eggs—Selling at 30c ⅌ dozen.

Hay—The best qualities of loose are worth from $16 to 18 ⅌ ton. Pressed, $13@16.

Grain—Oats are now worth 63c ⅌ bush. Corn, 1 02@1 05.

Potatoes—Are worth 50@55c ⅌ bush.

Provisions—Good fresh beef, by the side, is worth from 8 to 12½c per lb; Round Hogs 9½@10c. Lambs 8@10 ⅌ lb.

Wool—Is worth 30@35c ⅌ lb.

Hides and Skins—Lambs pelts 80c@1 25 each. Hides are worth 6@7c ⅌ lb.

A SENSIBLE SPEECH. Senator Gordon of Georgia concluded a speech at the public meeting over the elections at Atlanta, Thursday night, by saying:

One boon I ask in this hour of your deliverance. I ask you to commission me in your name to pledge upon the floor of the Senate your fidelity to the law under the constitution; your acquiescence in laws passed in accordance with the constitution, good and bad, till lawfully repealed; your cordial friendship for every man and men of all sections who will aid in restoring peace to the sections, justice to the States, liberty to citizens, purity to all departments of the government and exact the constitution to its supremacy over Presidents, Congress, parties and the people. (Loud cheers). I thank you my countrymen for that response. You are as temperate in triumph as you were great in adversity.

☞An attempt to rob the Bank British North America at Montreal was made early Thursday morning. Four masked men entered Manager Carnegie's residence, obtained the keys of the bank and bound and gagged the whole family with the exception of the eldest son, who gave the alarm, and aroused the neighbors. The burglars fled without entering the bank. Three men, giving their names as Cornelius Mulligan, David Mc Master and James Carroll were arrested on suspicion. At the preliminary trial Mr. Carnegie's girl identified Mc Masters as one of the burglars, he having dropped his mask while gagging her.

☞A recent despatch from London says the scheme lately submitted to and adopted by the Executive Committee of the National Agricultural Laborers' Union, by a deputation from Mississippi for the emigration of 600,000 farm laborers to the United States, is causing a great stir among the farmers throughout the country. The immense draft of laborers proposed to be made on the country, will, it is said, be strongly opposed by the farmers here. The Laborers' Union has already enrolled large numbers of men for the United States, and there is every probability that the project will be carried out successfully.

Foreign News.

Great Britain.

London, Nov. 7—5.30 A. M. The British Government has contracted for the building of two iron clads on the Clyde, each of 5000 tons burden, and with engines of 6000 horse power.

The steamship Saint Osoth, the first vessel of a new line organised with the view of making the voyage to Australia in 45 days, sailed from London yesterday. The Saint Osyth carried 2000 tons of coal and goes direct.

London, Nov. 8. The Mormons began their half yearly conference in this city to-day. Over 1100 delegates were present.

The students of the University of Edinburg have decided to elected the Earl of Derby to the Lord Rectorship.

France.

Paris, Nov. 5. It is reported that the French Government will raise the state of seige in Paris soon after the meeting of the Assembly.

London, Nov. 9. The *Times'* correspondent at Paris quotes *La Presse* (semi-official organ) as saying that the forthcoming message of President MacMahon will demonstrate to the Assembly the necessity of organizing the Senate and then of dissolving, and will announce that the Government, disapproving the tardiness of the Committee of Thirty, will submit a constitutional scheme of its own.

The Duke de Monchy has been elected in the Department of Oise by 60,000 votes.

Spain.

Madrid, Nov. 5. General Jouvellar has entered Ternel. The Carlists fled in large bodies. The Carlists have fired 1500 projectiles into Irun.

Hendaze, Nov. 8. The bombardment of Irun proceeds very languidly. Gens. Loma and Laserna visited the town on Sunday but stayed only half an hour. They are expected to return over the hills from San Sebastian with 6000 men and the Carlists have gone to meet them. A battle is expected as the result.

Denmark.

Copenhagen, Nov 7. The Danish Ministry has requested the Reigsdag that no interpellation be addressed to the Government respecting the expulsion of Danes from Schleswig, while the subject is under discussion with Germany.

Italy.

Rome, Nov. 9. In the election, so far known 180 candidates of the Right and 20 of the Left have been returned. Visconte Venosta, Selia and Barrameo are re-elected. Second ballots will be necessary in 139 places which failed of election. Among them are Genoa, Turin, Florence, Messina, Venice, Leghorn, Verona, Bologna and Milan. The candidates to undergo a second ballot are Ricasoli, Peruzzi, Lamarmora and Garabaldi. The latter stood at the head of the poll in two districts of Rome, where the second ballot takes place on next Sunday. The electoral contest is distinctly between the Right and Left. It is estimated that the Government will eventually attain a majority of 50. Tranquility everywhere is undisturbed.

Austria.

Vienna, Nov. 6. The Austrian Government has requested the Porte to hasten its answer in reference to the proposed commercial convention between Austria and Roumania.

Turkey.

Berlin, Nov. 7. It is stated that the northern powers will not support Turkey in her proposal that Roumania must obtain the sanction of the Porte before concluding commercial treties.

Africa.

London, Nov. 7. Advices from the Gold Coast state that a great gathering of native chiefs was held at Cape Coast Castle on the 28th of October for the purpose of expressing views on slavery and other questions.

King Koffee of Ashantee, unable to recover the ascendency over neighboring tribes, has settled down quietly, and wishes the trade relations resumed. The Houssos, stationed on the river Pruh, are pillaging the traders.

China.

Shanghae, Nov. 8. The difficulty between China and Japan has been amicably arranged. China agrees to pay an indemnity of 500,000 taels, in consideration of which the Japanese troops will be withdrawn from Formosa.

New York, Nov. 9. Additional advices from Macao and Hong Kong report the damage by the typhoon and it is estimated that a total of 20,000 lives were lost. At Macao the typhoon was of the most terrific character. The tidal wave broke on the shore with awful violence, sweeping everything before it.

When the tempest was at its height fires broke out in six different places, maliciously caused by pirates for spoils. The church of St. Antonio and a large number of houses in the neighborhood were burned down. Many people lost everything and were rendered homeless.

Macao was laid in ruins, and the misery thus entailed upon hundreds of its residents is fearful, while the loss of life is enormous. It is computed that over 10,000 lives were lost in Macao alone.

The loss of lives around and in the vicinity of Hong Kong will exceed 4000. A large number of Europeans were among the killed.

Afghanistan.

Calcutta, Nov. 8. Through the influence of the Viceroy of India conciliatory negotiations have begun between Yokorb Khan and his father.

Mexico.

City of Mexico. Oct. 30—via Havana, Nov. 7. The municipality of the State of San Louis Potosi has issued an order to encourage colonization, giving to each colonist gratis a plot of ground suitable for cultivation; also ground and materials for the erection of a habitation.

Numerous deposits of silver, quicksilver and cinnabar have been discovered in the State of Guerrero.

Gold placer was found a short distance from Marastalan October 1, samples of which were sold at 14 a 16 dollars per ounce on the 7th and 12th. Subterranean noises were heard and severe shocks of earthquake felt by the workmen at the placer. These disturbances were accompanied by the ejection of several columns of sulphurous chrystaline water, exhaling an infected odor. The volume of water has since been steadily augmenting.

Uruguay.

Montevideo, Nov. 7. A terrific storm is raging here. Several vessels have been driven ashore and much damage has been done on land.

The Government has ordered all vessels in Uruguay, having arms and provisions destined for the rebels in the Argentine Republic, detained.

New Brunswick.

St. John, N. B., Nov. 5. One hundred and ninety million feet of deals in 462 vessels were shipped from St. John to Europe this year to date against 182,000,000 same date last year. Seventy thousand tons of shipping are now loading deals for Europe. The first cargo of sugar shooks of the season was despatched to Cuba to-day.

☞The Marechale Bazaine, who is a pretty little creature, a bright, vivacious Mexican brunette, only twenty-five years old, is passionately attached to her husband, who is sixty-two. She was accustomed to say, "Twenty years for me will not be so bad, for when they are past I shall be but forty-five, but the Marshal will be eighty-two, and that will be too old; it will be too late then for us to be happy." Her eldest son, Achille, who is six yrs. old, has exhibited the most extraordinary devotion to his father. He absolutely refused to leave him when he was removed to the Island Sainte Marguerite, and has remained with the Marshal ever since, without attendants or playfellow, learning to wait and amuse himself, and perfectly happy when his father was at leisure to talk to him. Queen Isabella, whose godson he is, lately invited him, when he was at Versailles, to a children's ball, which she was about to give to the younger infantas, but the child resolutely refused to go. Vainly did his mother represent to him that the Queen would give him some beautiful toys. "She can send them to me if she likes, but I will not leave papa to go after them," made answer the little fellow. Recently Marshal Bazaine, under the pretext of finding the heat of the fort too great for his children during the summer, sent them to Paris under the care of their mother, and it is said that the agony of Achille at leaving his father was something terrible to witness; he had to be torn from him by main force.

WELL-TO-DO NEGROES. The editor of the *Atlanta Herald* has recently published some very significant items regarding the wealth of the negroes of Georgia. From his investigation it appears that the colored race of that State own $6,157,798 worth of property. The richest negro is Courtney W. Beall of Athens, who pays taxes on $10,805. City estates appear to be the class of property for which they exhibit a predilection. The Atlanta editor points out that negro women own fully two-thirds of the entire property possessed by the negroes in the State, and that every negro in Savannah who can count up more than $5000 worth of property belongs to the same sex. Another point made patent by the exhibit is that the negro politicians are not at all well-to-do in the way of the world. In the lists of those who own over $5000 worth of property there appears not a radical politician. If the list were depressed to those owning $1000 there would still not be a single name that has become famous in the pie-bald politics of the day. The property is owned altogether by the quiet, unassuming negroes, who stick to their private business and let politics alone.

☞A remarkable scene occurred at Booth's Theatre in New York, on Saturday night. The great tragedienne, Miss Charlotte Cushman, gave her last performance on the stage, appearing as Lady Macbeth. As early as 6:30 P. M., the doors of the theatre were besieged. The theatre was magnificiently decorated. The play was carried out magnificently, the audience applauding at every appearance of Miss Cushman. The scene from the first was most imposing,—a sea of faces ranging from the footlights to the roof, and all filled with the enthusiasm inspired by the splendid acting.

The boxes were crowded with New York celebrities. Among those noticeable were Peter Cooper, Cornelius Vanderbilt, S. J. Tilden, Governor-elect; Mayor Havemeyer, W. W. Wickham, Mayor-elect, Mayor Hunter of Brooklyn, Chief Justice Daly, Judges J. F. Daly and Lawrence, Gen Hancock, Admiral Rowan, Judge Brady and many of the leading professional gentlemen of the city.

At the conclusion of the performance a poem by R. H. Stoddard was read, after which William Cullen Bryant advanced, bearing a crown of laurel fastened with satins and laid upon an elaborately ornamented cushion. Mr Bryant then delivered the floral tribute, on behalf of the Arcadian Club, in a brief address, in which he begged her acceptance of the laurel wreath as a token of their profound admiration for her genius and high esteem of her personal character,—as a symbol of that regality which she had attained in her profession and which she had so nobly retained.

Miss Cushman replied with emotion, saying the heart has no speech, and words could only feebly convey or interpret her heart's emotions tonight. She thanked them from her heart's depths. She referred to her early struggles, saying her necessities taught her that to succeed she must be in earnest. She thanked the public, also, which had always been her support and comfort. She would not say a final farewell, as she will in future time appear at the reading desk.

After the ceremonies were completed the audience slowly filed out into the avenue. The 9th regiment band struck up a lively air, and the tragedienne and her friends passed in procession through a double row of flambeaux bearers, Miss Cushman being seated in a landaulet drawn by four horses. At the Fifth Avenue Hotel an immense crowd assembled in front, and Miss Cushman, accompanied by Gov. Dix, Governor elect Tilden, Gen. Hancock, Mayor elect Wickham, and other prominent citizens, appeared on the balcony, and Miss Cushman bowed her acknowledgements to the cheering crowd.

IMPROVEMENTS OF NAVIGATION IN MAINE. Lieut. Thom, who is in charge of government river and harbor improvements in Maine, makes the following estimate for the year ending June, 1876.

The amount available for the improvement of the St. Croix River, Maine, is $34,185. The improvements were made jointly by the United States and the provinces of New Brunswick, but the engineer doubts whether any further work will be undertaken at present until some definite legislation is had to prevent the obstruction of the river after it shall have been improved. In order to improve the navigation of Machias River, Me., an appropriation of $96,000 will be required, and it is recommended that the channel be so enlarged as to have a depth of six feet at mean low water for a width of 150 feet all the way up to the wharves at Machiasport. For Sullivan River and Sullivan Falls, Me., the sum of $3000 is available, which will be sufficient to complete the projected improvement. For the completion of the projected improvements of the Penobscot River the sum of $70,000 will be required. Of this there is $20,000 available, leaving $50,000 to be appropriated. The attention of the department is called to the necessity of some legislation to prevent obstruction of navigation by throwing in millwaste. For the improvement of Camden Harbor, Me., $13,000 will be required, in addition to $10,000 now available; for the Kennebec River, $26,000, in addition to $17,987 now available. The amount expended on Portland Harbor, last year, was $41,113; the amount available is $64,816, and an additional $30,000 will be required to complete the projected improvements, For Richmond Me., $25,000 is asked.

A "PUBLIC SERVANT." The Springfield *Republican* notes the great congratulation in Great Britain over the death of the champion deadbeat, who has drawn from the public treasury for twenty years the nice little salary of $60,000 per annum for doing absolutely nothing. Rev. Thomas Thurlow, a nephew of the great Chancellor, was the happy man. Mr. Thurlow seems to have been born in office. There is no record of his appointments, only the abolition of the offices which he has held. In 1825 the office of "Prothonotory of the Court of Common Pleas of Durham" was abolished, and Mr. Thurlow was recompensed with a pension of £398. In 1831 the office of Patentee of Bankruptcy was abolished, and Mr. Thurlow was again pensioned with the trifling sum of £7,-352 14s. 6d. But Thurlow's capacity for holding offices that ought to be abolished was not yet exhausted. In 1853 he was turned out of the post of "Clerk of the Hanaper in the Court of Chancery," and his feelings were assuaged with another trifling annuity of £4,038. If he had only lived to see the disestablishment of the Church and the abolition of his rectorate, he might have had something more, but we are left to suppose that at least he held the office up to the time of his death, whether he discharged its duties or not. Total, £11,779! And this after all the successive reforms in the dispensation of public money in England since its worst era in the time of the Stuarts and the early Georges!

STOKES' LAST.—A correspondent of the New York *Times* has had an interview with Stokes in the prison of Sing Sing, and the latter said to him:—I am not suffering from the pangs of remorse, nor have I bored myself with a recital of my woes; but you, my friend, know that I was dogged from place to place by hired minions. Turn which way I would, they always confronted me. In a fatal moment there was a meeting in a narrow passage-way. As God is my judge, and I hope for mercy, I did not seek him. He was terribly powerful, controlling courts, newspapers, banks, and many powerful corporations. I had felt his vindictiveness for a long time, and did not doubt that he would put me out of the way if the opportunity could be had. As plain as I can see you now I saw him draw his revolver. It may not have been loaded; he may never have intended to use it; it may be that he only desired to drive me back up the stairs I was just descending—but do men generally wait to ascertain such facts? I could feel but one thing, that it was a movement for life. The whole scene was of but a few moments duration. "There is a man shot; send for a doctor."

REDUCED PRICES OF MERCHANDISH. In a table exhibiting the decline in various kinds of merchandise in England within the past fifteen months, the London *Economist* says wheat has gone down 27 per cent., coal, 28 per cent., pig iron, 21 per cent., copper, 7 per cent., cotton, 10 per cent., wool, 8½ per cent. A portion of the articles above-quoted enter largely into the necessities of life—food and clothing, especially—and hence the poorer classes are greatly benefited by the decline.

In this country, within a year, there has been a marked decline in the price of wheat, although not relatively as much in the price of flour. Coal is sold at about the same price as last year. Cotton sells for less than it did twelve months ago, while all grades of wool have advanced. As far as comman clothing is concerned, both in cotton and woolen fabrics, there is a small decline to the consumer, but not as much as might be expected from the dullness in manufactures. Groceries are still dear, and without the least quotable decline. Butcher's meat is unchanged in price—in fact the butchers never submit to a decline, no matter how cheap cattle, sheep and swine can be bought.

DIPTHERIA IN NEW YORK. Despatches have given intimations of the alarm which is excited in New York by the astonishing prevalence of diptheris. The number of cases for the year ending July 4, 1873, was 979; and during the year ending July 4, 1874, the number rose to 2152, of which 1344 were fatal. Latterly the condition of affairs has been still worse. In the week ending Oct. 24th, there were 85 deaths from this cause, and in the week following 108. This last aggregate is sixteen times the average mortality of London from the same cause. The New York *Times* states that the disease has attained the proportions of a genuine pestilence, and urges the importance of subjecting its causes to a thorough and scientific investigation.

THE IRREGULAR FINANCIER ABROAD. A story comes from Stamboul that a Yankee went to the Imperial Ottamon Bank there and on a forged letter of credit enriched himself with $7500 of the bank's money. Then he visited another bank and applied for $4500. His need of so much money on one day that two banks had to be drawn upon was too much for the dreamy Turks in the latter institution and aroused them to an investigation, which resulted in the recovery of $7350 of his first grab. The presence of an American forger in Turkey is considered not so much more singular than that it was possible for any one even on genuine letters of credit to draw so much money in that country.

HORRIBLE MURDER. The Marlboro' *Journal* gives the following shocking details of a murder which took place in that town the last of last week:

The victim was Angeline W. Smith, a widow lady of some fifty-eight years, of large and vigorous frame, weighing about 200 pounds. She was prominently connected with the Universalist Society, and was much respected by all who knew her. She was a Wensel, a sister of A. H. Wensel, a former High School teacher, whose tragic ending, a few years ago, excited such wide attention. Frank Wensel, a nephew of Mrs. Smith, who is the probable criminal, had just been released from the Worcester jail, where he had been imprisoned for the theft of a horse and carriage in New Hampshire. On Saturday morning, Wensel made his aunt his first visit, and the neighbors report that, from indications, the visit was a pleasant one, at least, for some hours.

It is believed that about 5 o'clock, Mrs. S. was sitting in her large arm-chair in her sitting-room, sewing straw hats, with her back to the door, as Wensel left the room for the woodshed. Ten minutes later, it would appear that the nephew re-entered the room, armed with Mrs. Smith's axe, with which he struck her two crushing blows, one over her right forehead and temple and the other back of her left ear. The noise was heard by Mrs. Hazeltine, who at once came down stairs to find Mrs. Smith alone and just falling from the chair, with one of the hats and the bloody axe lying at her side.

About 5.20 o'clock, Frank had procured his team at the stable, where he had left it in the forenoon, without any apparent agitation settled for the same, and drove away. The alarm was at once given, and State Constables Priest and Howe, Sheriff C. F. Morse and the town police exerted themselves to the utmost to trace the villain. In the meantime, Wensel had driven to Cordaville, settled for his team with a $20 bill, hired a man to take him to Ashland, where he visited his brother, and, taking the evening train, reached Worcester at 7½ o'clock, going to his father-in-law's house. The officers went in various directions; Mr. Priest to Westboro' and Mr. Morse to Ashland, thence to Worcester, where he arrested Wensel, just up from bed at 5 o'clock, Sunday morning. The supposed criminal was brought at once to Marlboro', and lodged in the lock-up under the Town House.

Soon after the assault, Drs. Barnes, Tremolay, Robinson and Putnam were in attendance. They found the wounds of the most fearful nature, and they give no encouragement of recovery. The wounds made with the back of the axe are three inches long by one inch wide, and very deep. On Sunday, Mrs. Smith rallied enough to communicate with the friends about her, and during the day her deposition was taken. Her three sons arrived next day, having been sent for as soon as the assault was discovered. Wensel was arraigned, and, in default of $30,000 bail, was remanded to the Cambridge jail.

☞Forest fires are prevalent all over the western part of Massachusetts. In Hatfield, 1000 acres have been swept over, 150 in Leyden and Bernardston, fifty in North Wilbraham and several hundred in Leominster. At Worcester, a forest fire called out the Fire Department, Friday, and an interesting instance of canine faithfulness is narrated in connection with it. During the progress of the flames, Chief Engineer Combs threw his coat on the ground and told his dog to watch it. The dog obeyed the injunction, but the course of the fire changing, both the dog and his charge were exposed to destruction. The canine Casabianca, however, refused to stir until the reappearance of his master, who had been at work in another section of the wood, when the flames were within a few feet of him. The dog and his master then removed to cooler quarters. The animal had resisted all attempts to move him, showing his teeth to all who tried compulsion.

The fire in the woods in New Bedford, southwest of Acushnet Village, is not spreading, but is still burning in the soil and peat. The area of land burned over is about fifty acres, half of which belongs to Daniel Ricketson and the rest to Allen Russell and Martha Spooner. Mr. Russell loses about twenty cords of wood, which had been cut and piled. The statement that it caught from a locomotive is undoubtedly erroneous, as it has burned nowhere within fifty-five rods of the railroad, and begun still further away.

Forest fires are raging to a considerable extent on the line of the Rutland and Washington Railroad, between Poultney and Castleton, and also between Castleton and Rutland.

☞There was a meeting of the Presidents of the colleges of Massachusetts, New Hampshire and Rhode Island at Hanover, N. H., last week. A correspondent of the Boston Journal says the proceedings are not made public in detail, but the topics discussed were in general such as would concern the best discipline in college, the various modes of teaching, text books, the preparation necessary for college, and other questions of like nature. The meetings were held in President Smith's parlor, and the Faculty of Dartmouth, besides her regular representatives were present. The delegates were present at chapel exercises and saw the students assembled in their seats. Afterward they visited the other college buildings and witnessed the students playing foot ball on the campus. They expressed themselves as greatly pleased with the general prosperity of the college as exhibited in the new buildings and general decorum of the students.

A correspondent of the Springfield Republican alluding to a discussion upon classical and scientific studies, says: "President Robinson of Brown, urged the greater importance of the classics. The general opinion was that the languages and sciences should be studied as means of mental discipline only during freshman and sophomore years; the succeeding years—junior and senior—should be devoted to philosphy, literature and special sciences, leaving the languages and mathematics optional during the junior years."

The meeting is reported as proving a very pleasant and successful one. Next year the Association meets at Amherst.

THE RIGHT OR LEFT ARM. The question whether a gentleman walking with a lady should give her his right arm, is frequently discussed. Custom and written etiquette are rather in favor of the right, although there are excellent reasons in favor of the left arm. Either one or the other, permanently retained, is vastly better than the awkward and absurd habit of changing arms so as to place the ladies on the inside of the promenade. One advantage of giving the left arm is that the person on the right naturally takes the lead, so that in the country or city, in the street or park, he thus directs the way, instead of waiting to consult with his companion, or causing a jostling by each of them trying to move toward opposite points. Another advantage is, that in a crowded thoroughfare, such as Broadway, for example, where the sidewalk is invariably encumbered with merchandise and thronged with people, a gentleman needs his right arm to remove obstructions and keep rude or careless folks out of the way.—*Scribner.*

SHARP PRACTICE. New Jersey has some very cool scoundrels. George Razer recently stole a foundered horse from John W. Van Noy.—The same night he placed the horse in Luke W. Decker's barn, and taking out a $500 horse, set fire to the building and destroyed it, together with Mr. Noy's horse, a mare and colt belonging to Mr. Decker, and an adjoining cow shed. The next morning Van Noy was out looking for his stolen property. He came across Razer and told him his loss, Razer sympathized with him, and volunteered to help him in his search. He assisted him nearly all day. A day or so afterward developments were made indicating that Razer was the perpetrator of the crimes, and he was arrested and lodged in jail. He now presents through a friend, a bill $2.73 to Van Noy for helping him in looking for his horse one day, and a bill of $50 to Decker for saving his horse from the fire!

☞Secretary Bristow has officially decided that journalism is a profession, under the following circumtances: An American journalist, who was returning from Europe, bringing with him a considerable quantity of books for his own library, held that the books were entitled to be entered duty free under that section of the custom's laws which makes provision for the importation of books for the use of a library of a physician, a lawyer and a clergyman. The custom house officers at Baltimore, where the books were entered, decided that journalism is not a profesion, and the books must pay duty. An appeal was taken to the Secretary of the Treasury, who has reversed their decision.

☞Bismarck's hand is plainly seen in the proposed action of Italy in reference to the Pope. It is said in a cable dispatch that the Italian government is about to issue a memorandum to the European powers, calling attention to the dangers to Italy from the intrigues of the Vatican, declaring that the government can no longer tolerate a permanent conspiracy in its own capital, and urging the powers to discontinue the custom of maintaining ambassadors to the Holy See. The German Premier is having a hard fight with the Ultramontanes, and he means to come off victorious. If Italy should take the step reported, it would aid him essentially.

☞Call for Eureka Machine twist and Eureka Button Hole twist, if you want the best.

A SMART DOG. The Richmond (Va.) *Enquirer* relates the following instance of a dog testifying in his own behalf in a police court in that city, and upon which he was acquitted:

"Wednesday, it will be remembered, Mr. Spears was before the court, charged with keeping a vicious dog, and the animal was ordered to be killed. Subsequently, however, the execution of the sentence was suspended, as the evidence upon which he was convicted was *ex parte*, and a new trial was granted. The case came up again yesterday morning and a large number of persons testified as to the good character of the dog, and the whole matter resolved itself into the fact that he had scared the gentleman who complained of his attacking him by rough play. Nevertheless, to make assurance doubly sure, at the request of his master, the dog was put upon the stand to testify in his own case. On being asked if he would bite any one, he uttered a peculiar noise and shook his head. He was then asked if he would bite if his master set him on, and replied in the affirmative by nodding his head and barking. When asked if he would bite the court he replied in the negative. Several other questions were asked him, and his answers and actions exhibited the greatest intelligence. It is needless to say he was honorably acquitted.

☞The London *Mark Lane Express* has the following review of the European breadstuffs market;

With less rain and cooler temperature, the weather here and on the Continent has been favorable for late potatoes, seed-sowing, and all kinds of field work. In France potatoes are abundant, and they are free from disease. The tendency of the wheat market here is rather upward. In some cases there has been an advance of a shilling. The markets of France and Belgium have slowly followed those of Great Britain. The sales in England during the week show a diminution of 10,000 quarters which makes evident the reluctance of growers to accept the present rates.

Freights in Hungary are declining, though they are yet too high to admit of the shipment of wheat to England. Southern Russia is beginning, however, to ship, despairing of doing better for some time to come, as the supplies are rapidly increasing.

It is thought that cold weather will soon interfere with shipments from America, by closing the rivers and canals, when some improvement in prices is expected.

☞There was lately a singular sect of fanatics in Brazil called "Mackers," followers of "Jacobina, the female Christ." They have been utterly exterminated by the populace and soldiery. Their prophetess herself while inciting the remnant of her desperate band and fighting at their head was bayoneted through the body by one of her devoted adherents. At first they occupied strongholds, which during the summer were taken, one by one. The last stronghold was carried on the 2d of August, with considerable loss.—A demand to surrender at discretion was rejected, and every one of the band died fighting

Poetry.

INDIAN SUMMER.

Just after the death of the flowers,
And before they are buried in snow,
There comes a festival season,
When nature is all aglow—
Aglow with a mystical splendor
That rivals the brightness of spring—
Aglow with a beauty more tender
Than aught fair summer could bring.

Some spirit akin to the rainbow
Then borrows its magical dyes,
And mantles the far-spreading landscape
In hues that bewilder the eyes.
The sun, from his cloud-pillowed chamber,
Smiles soft on a vision so gay,
And dreams that his favorite children,
The flowers, have not yet passed away.

There's a luminous mist on the mountains,
A light azure haze in the air,
As if angels, whilst heavenward soaring,
Had left their bright robes floating there.
The breeze is so soft, so caressing,
It seems a mute token of love,
And floats to the heart like a blessing
From some happy spirit above.

These days, so serene and so charming,
Awaken a dreamy delight—
A tremulous, tearful enjoyment,
Like soft strains of music at night;
We kiss ov'ry day as fading and fleeting,
They quickly, too quickly they'll end,
And we watch them with yearning affection,
As at parting we watch a dear friend.

Oh! beautiful Indian Summer!
Thou favorite child of the year—
Thou darling whom nature enriches
With gifts and adornments so dear,
How fain would we woo thee to linger
On mountain and meadow awhile,
For our hearts, like the sweet haunts of nature,
Rejoice and grow young in thy smile.

Not alone to the sad fields of autumn
Dost thou a lost brightness restore,
But thou bringest a world-weary spirit
Sweet dreams of its childhood once more.
Thy loveliness thrills us with memories
Of all that was brightest and best;
Thy peace and serenity offer
A foretaste of heavenly rest.

Our Story Teller.

Miss Georgine's Husband.

BY LUCY ELLEN GUERNEY.

Did I ever see a ghost? I don't know just what you mean by a ghost, Miss Bessy, but if you mean the appearance of a person after I had seen him die with my own eyes, and laid him out with my own hands.

I don't exactly know about telling you the story. You see, it's a true story, and a very solemn one, and I shouldn't like to have it laughed at, or to have any one to tell me I didn't see what I did see. But you was always a pretty-behaved young lady, and you know I can't refuse you anything, so if you will sit down quiet and take your work, I'll tell you all about it, my dear.

You know, honey, I'm a very old woman, and when I was young I was a slave to old Judge Cleaveland, over on the Flats. There were slaves in York State then. I was born down in Maryland, but the Judge moved up to these parts when I was very small, and brought his servants with him. We were well enough treated. Judge Cleaveland was a hard, high-tempered man, and used to have awful ugly fits sometimes, but, like most folks of that kind, he could keep his temper well enough when it suited him, and he knew it was easy enough for his servants to run away if they didn't like their treatment. When I was eighteen I married Zack Davis, the coachman, and after that we lived mostly in a house of our own. We were free by that time, and we bought a nice little log-house and some land for a garden, but we worked up at the house all the same.

The old Judge was a widower when he moved up here, but very soon he married a pretty young lady from the Mohawk Valley. She was only eighteen, and a sweet child as ever I saw. The Judge meant to be good to her, I guess, but she never seemed very happy. When the second little girl was born the Judge was dreadfully disappointed. I suppose he wanted a son, to inherit his great estate and keep up the family name. He never was the same to his wife after that. He was polite to her, especially before company, but he had a kind of cold, sneering way with her, that I could see, cut her to the heart. Her health failed and she went home to her father's house for a change, and there she died. The Judge seemed a good deal cast down by her death—more than I should have expected. I dare say some things came back to him when it was too late. After the funeral he shut up the house and went abroad. He was in foreign parts or down in New York for ten years or more. The young ladies, Miss Anna and Miss Georgine, stayed with their grandma some years, and then they were put to school in New York. All that time Zack and I lived in the old house to take care of it. It was lonesome enough sometimes, especially in winter, but though I used to go all over the great rooms alone by day and night, I never saw anything then—not a thing.

Well, when the young ladies were sixteen and seventeen, the Judge wrote and told me to clean up the rooms, and have everything ready, for he was coming home. His wild land was growing very valuable, and there was no one to see to it properly, and for that and other reasons he had decided to come home to the Flats to live. So at the time set they came, with loads of new furniture and carpets and what not, and a very nice widow lady for housekeeper. She had a son, an officer in the army and a very fine man, who would willingly have supported her, but she preferred to do for herself.

I expected to see Miss Anna the favorite, as she was the elder, and Miss Georgine had so disappointed her pa by not being a boy; but I soon found out it was the other way. Miss Anna was not pretty. She looked like her ma, and had just such a quiet, gentle way with her. She was afraid of her father, too, as her mother had been, and with some reason—and she was afraid of her sister. She didn't care much for company, but liked best to sit down and sew or read. Miss Georgine was like her father, and had just his free, bold way. She wasn't afraid of anything at all except that she should not be first in everything. She was very handsome, with regular features and beautiful wavy black hair, and long curled eye-lashes. I don't know that I ever saw a handsomer girl, but for real goodness and truth she was no more to be compared to Miss Anna than a great red woodpecker is to a little sweet blue-bird. She always contrived to get the best of everything, and if she got into trouble or mischief, she generally made her father believe it was Anna's fault. She made a great show of openness and saying what she thought, but she didn't think all she said, by a great deal.

When Miss Anna was about eighteen, Mrs. Gracie's son came to visit his mother, and a very fine, sober, nice young man he was. Every one liked him, especially the Judge, who could not make enough of him till he found that the captain and Miss Anna talking to each other; then he began to cool off. Captain Gracie stayed at the tavern in the village, and called most every day to see his mother, and before he left he asked the Judge for Miss Anna. Then there was a time. The Judge went into one of his furious rages, ordered both mother and son out of the house, and shut Miss Anna up in her room. Miss Georgine was as bad as her father, and the way they treated that poor girl was shameful. But Miss Anna had got her spunk up, and she contrived—I never knew how—to send word to Captain Gracie. A few days after, when the Judge was out about his land, Captain Gracie drove up to the door, and asked for Miss Anna. She must have expected him, for she came down in her travelling-dress, and with her bag in her hand. Miss Georgine stormed and scolded and sent all ways for her father, but nobody could find him, and in fact I don't think anybody tried. Miss Anna bade her sister a kind farewell and got into the carriage, and that was the last we saw of her for many a year. They were married that same day in the city, and went away wherever his regiment was. Captain Gracie sent her father his address and a copy of his marriage lines, but the Judge never took any notice; only he handed me the paper and told me to pack up her clothes and things and send them to her. I don't approve of runaway matches as a general thing, but I can't say that I blamed Miss Anna one bit.

About this time Judge Cleaveland found out that he needed a clerk, or secretary as he called it; so he sent for Mr. Bogardus, a cousin of his wife's, to come and live in his house and attend to his business. Mr. Bogardus was a fine, handsome man, about thirty, very grave and sober; but with beautiful manners—a real fine gentleman. The Judge made much of him in his pompous condescending way. Miss Georgine began by being very cold and scornful, but she soon changed her tone when she found her cousin did not take any particular notice of it or of her, and began to be very polite to him. He had a fine voice, and played beautifully on the violin, and she used to ask him to sing and play with her, especially when they had company; but he almost always excused himself and would often stay in the library till midnight, writing or reading. He seemed like a smart man, and yet he never accomplished anything for himself. He was one of the unlucky ones, poor fellow.

But the more Mr. Bogardus kept out of Miss Georgine's way, the more she courted him. That was her fashion. If there were ten men in the room and she had nine of them about her, she didn't care anything about it till she got the tenth. She always had plenty of sweethearts, being such a beauty and a great heiress besides. Mr. Bogardus resisted a good while, but by and by I saw a change. He began to be more attentive to his cousin—to sing with her evenings, and sometimes to go out riding and walking with her. Miss Georgine was altered too. I never saw her so gentle and so—"lovable?" yes, that's just the word, my dear! as she was that summer; and I thinks to myself, "My beauty, you're caught at last, but I wonder what your father will say." For you see he looked on Mr. Bogardus only as a kind of upper servant, for all he was Mrs. Cleaveland's own cousin.

The Judge didn't seem to notice for a while, but by and by I think he got his eyes opened. He went down to New York for a week or two, and when he came back, he called Mr. Bogardus and told him he had found him a fine position with a gentleman who was going out to Brasil to set up some kind of manufactures,—a place of great trust, and where he would make a fortune in no time. Mr. Bogardus was much pleased. He was always ready to take up any new notion, and he thought he should make himself rich directly. But Miss Georgine had a bad headache that day, and she wasn't well for a week afterward.

The very day Mr. Bogardus left, I was sitting in my own door, and as I looked up I saw Miss Georgine walking across the field toward my house. I was rather surprised, for she wasn't fond of walking, and almost always rode her pony wherever she wanted to go. She walked in a weary kind of way too, and when she came near, I saw she looked very pale. I got out the rocking-chair for her, and made much of her, but she sat down on a little stool and put her beautiful head in my lap, as her poor mother had done many a time, and says she, bursting out crying,—

"Oh, Aunt Dolly! My husband's gone!"

Honey, you might have knocked me down with a feather. I couldn't think what she meant at first, and thought she had got light-headed from being out in the sun.

"Child!" says I, "you don't know what you are saying."

"Yes I do—too well!" says she; and then she told me between her sobs that she and Mr. Bogardus had been privately married while her father was away, the day that they went down to the city together, and that they meant to keep it quiet till Mr. Bogardus made his fortune.

"I never meant to tell anybody," says she, "but, Aunt Dolly, I *couldn't* bear it all alone, and I knew I could trust you!"

Well, I could have wished she had chosen some one else, but I tried to comfort her as well as I could. Presently I said, "Ah, child, you can feel for your poor sister now!"

"That was very different!" says she, lifting up her head as proud as could be; "I hav'n't disgraced myself as Anna did. My husband is a gentleman—not a servant's son!"

When she said that, Miss Bessy, I knew she had more yet to suffer.

Says I, "Miss Georgine, I shall never betray you, you may be sure, but you ought to tell your father. Suppose he finds it out; what will he say, and what will you do?"

"He won't find it out!" says she, "and if he does, I shall know what to do. But then she put her head down in my lap again, and oh, how she did cry! I couldn't but pity her, though she showed such a wrong spirit; and I tried to tell her of a better comfort than mine, but she wouldn't hear a word of that. She didn't want any cant, she said. By and by I made her some tea and coaxed her to drink it, and to eat a little, and when the sun got low, I walked home with her. She was always gentler with me after that, and whenever she got a letter from Mr. Bogardus she would come and tell me about it. I was on thorns for a while, and watched her as a cat watches a mouse; but every thing went on as usual, and nobody but our two selves knew or mistrusted any thing about the matter.

Miss Georgine got her letters pretty regular for about six months, and then they stopped, and she never had another. At first she pined a good deal, and I was afraid she was going into a decline; but presently I saw a change. Her old proud self came back, only harder and colder than before. She was handsomer than ever, and more fond of company and admiration. One day I ventured to ask her if she had heard any more of Mr. Bogardus.

Oh, how her eyes flashed as she said, "Never mention that man's name to me again! He has shamed and deserted me!" says she.

"You don't know that," says I; "he may be dead."

"He isn't dead!" she answered. "My father heard he was married to a Spanish widow up at the mines."

"I don't believe it!" says I boldly. It isn't a bit like him." For you see I had come to know him pretty well. I had nursed him in his sick turns, of which he had a good many, and though I didn't approve the secret marriage, I liked him and felt like standing up for him.

"Never mention his name to me again, Dolly!" says she, and I didn't for a long time, till the day came that I had to do it.

Well, the time went on, year after year in much the same way. Our folks spent the summers on their own estate, and the winters in New York or at the South with the Judge's family, spending a deal of money and seeing a deal of fine company. It was nine years that very spring since Mr. Bogardus went away, when after they had been home a couple of days, Miss Georgine rode over to see me. She brought me a fine gown and some other things from New York, and after she had showed them to me, says she, speaking proud and careless like,—

"Aunt Dolly, I want you to come up to the house next week, to make my wedding cake and keep house awhile, because I am going to be married."

Miss Bessy, I couldn't believe my ears; and says I, "Miss Georgine, I don't know as I quite understand you."

"You are growing stupid, Dolly!" says she pettishly. "I am going to be married to Mr. Phillip Livingstone, and I want you to make the cake."

I don't know what made me, but I spoke right out. "Mrs. Bogardus," says I, "have you told your pa and Mr. Livingstone about your first marriage?"

"How dare you call me by that name?" says she, and her eyes fairly blazed. "No, I have not told them and I shall not. You can, if you choose!" says she. "How much do you mean to ask me as the price of keeping the secret I was fool enough to tell you?"

Then I flared up. "Mrs. Bogardus," says I, "there's the door. Please walk out of it, and don't come insulting a woman in her own house that thinks as much of herself as you do, if she is black! If that's what you think of me, you may get some one else to make your cake!" says I.

Well, she saw she had gone too far. Like her father, she could command her temper well enough when she chose, and she knew she couldn't get any one to make such a cake as mine, if she went down on her knees to them. Besides, I knew all the ways of the house, and they couldn't do without me. So she came down and said she was sorry, and she did not mean anything, and so on, till she coaxed me round, and I promised to do all all she wanted.

"But if it was the last word I ever spoke, I do say you ought to tell Mr. Livingstone," says I. "What if Mr. Bogardus should come back some day?"

I knew I was doing right, but I felt sorry for her when I saw how pale she turned. "That unhappy man is dead long ago," says she, "and if he were not, it is nearly nine years since I heard from him, and that is enough to release me. But you'll be glad to hear," says she, "that I have coaxed my father to write to sister Anna, and ask her son to be the wedding. You know she is a widow now, and there is no use in keeping up the quarrel any longer."

So then I agreed to make the cake, and keep house for her father while she was away. They were coming back to spend the summer at home. But I didn't feel happy. I knew she was doing wrong, and that harm would come of it.

The wedding went off nicely. Mr. Livingstone was a fine, handsome man, a good deal older than Miss Georgine. He looked good and sensible, and it was easy to see that he fairly worshipped his wife. My heart ached for both of them, because I knew as things were they never could be happy. You see I felt sure Mr. Bogardus wasn't dead.

How did I feel sure? Well, it was just like this. Whenever any of my folks had died away from me, I had always seen them in my dreams that same night. I saw my own brother, who was drowned in the lake, and my aunt with her baby, and Miss Georgine's mother. Now Mr. Bogardus was fond of me. He said once I was more like a mother than any one had ever been to him, and I knew he wouldn't die without coming to let me know.

Miss Anna, that was, and her boy were at the wedding and stayed a fortnight after. She wore her deep widow's weeds, and looked thin and worn, but she had a sweet, placid, happy look, worth more than all her sister's beauty. She told me that through all her trials, in sickness and loneliness, and losing her husband and her children, she had never regretted her marriage, not one minute.

The boy was a fine, manly fellow, the image of his father. The Judge took to him greatly, and wanted Mrs. Gracie to come home to live; but she excused herself and said she must take care of her husband's mother, who was feeble and needed her. She told me privately that she didn't think such a life would be good for her boy, and I dare say she was right.

The bride and bridegroom came home after a month and settled down with us for the season, and the day she came home I noticed a scared look in Miss Georgine's face that I never saw there before.

That night I was sitting in my own house, (and glad enough I was to get back to it,) when some one knocked softly at the door. Zack opened it, and the minute he did so he cried out, "Lord 'a mercy!" I jumped up, and then I thought surely I saw a ghost, but I didn't. It was Mr. Bogardus himself, but oh how thin and pale, and with his beautiful hair white as snow!

"Will you take me in, Dolly?" says he. "I am sick to death, old friend, and I have come to die with you."

In a minute all the consequences rushed on my mind, but I couldn't help that. We took him and put him to bed in our best room, and as soon as the light fell on his face, I saw it was marked for death. I sat up with him all night. He didn't sleep much, and seemed to want to talk, and I knew it could not make much difference, so I let him have his way. He told me had written home by every mail for more than a year after he stopped getting any letters in return. From all I could make out he had gone on just in his old way, trying first one thing and then another, always thinking he was just going to make for himself a great fortune.

"But I never was unfaithful to Georgine, not for one moment," said he. "I always loved and never distrusted her. When my health failed, and I knew I must die, I felt I must see Georgine once more. I landed in New York, and there I heard she was married, and saw her walking with her husband."

And then he begged me to ask Miss Georgine to come and see him if only for a moment, before he died.

"I will never betray her!" said he. "No one will think it strange that she should come to see me. But oh, mammy,"—he used to call me mammy,—"I can't leave the world till I see her once more."

The next morning at breakfast-time I went up to the house and told the Judge and Miss Georgine that Mr. Bogardus was at my house, that he hadn't many hours to live, and would take it kind if they would come and see him.

"Poor young man, is he so low?" says the Judge. "He should have come to us; but he was always fond of you, Dolly. I will certainly come over, and you must take anything he needs from the house." And then he turns to his daughter and says, "You will go to see your poor cousin, Georgine?"

"Why no, I think not!" says she, pouring out her coffee as unconcerned as could be. "I never took any special interest in your clerk, papa, and I am not fond of doleful scenes. I don't think I could endure to be in the house with a dying person."

I saw Mr. Livingstone look at her as she said these last words, and he answered her very gravely:—

"Sometime, Georgine, you will have to be in the room with a dying person."

"Time enough when it comes!" said she lightly. "Of course I am sorry for the poor man, but it is quite out of the question that I should go and see him. He is nothing to me!"

I wasn't going to be put off like that. I followed her to her room, and says I to her, "Mrs. Livingstone, what answer am I to carry to that dying man?"

"Tell him I will not see him!" said she, speaking hard and slow. "He is nothing to me, nor I to him."

"Won't you send him your forgiveness?" I asked her.

"No!" she cried passionately. "I will never forgive him—never! Tell him that, if you like."

"Mrs. Livingstone," said I, "you will bring down the judgment of Heaven on your head!" And with that I left her. I wasn't afraid of her, whoever else was.

It was hard to go back to Mr. Bogardus with such a message, but he would have me tell him her very words. He groaned and was silent for a few minutes, and then says he,—

"Dolly, tell her she *shall* see me, alive or dead!" And then he fainted, and I had hard work to bring him to. Later in the day Judge Cleaveland and Mr. Livingstone came down. Mr. Bogardus didn't say much to them, only thanked the Judge for his goodness to him, and begged forgiveness if he had ever injured him. The Judge said everything that was kind—he was a good deal softened in those days. Then Mr. Livingstone asked Mr. Bogardus if he should read and pray with him, and Mr. Bogardus said yes. So Mr. Livingstone read a chapter and made a beautiful prayer. He was a very religious man in his quiet way, which made it the more strange that he should be taken with Miss Georgine. When he got up from his knees, Mr. Bogardus stretched out his hand to him,

"Thank you, Livingstone; you have done me good!" said he, squeezing his hand hard. "I want to tell you that there is no bitterness in my heart toward any human being. It is all washed away. God bless you!"

Honey, it did me good to hear him speak in that way to the man who was, as you might say, standing in his shoes. The minute they were gone Mr. Bogardus fainted once more. I thought he would never breathe again, but he did, and seemed to brighten up a good deal. Zack thought he was better, but I didn't. I had seen too many people die, not to know the lighting up for death. About midnight, when we were both sitting by him, he asked to be raised up and have his head laid on my breast, and then he asked Zack to get him some fresh water from the spring. When we were alone together, he looked up in my face and says he, "Mammy, tell Georgine that I have never been unfaithful to her, and I shall be faithful still. She must see me, alive or dead."

Says I, "Oh, Mr. Bogardus, my dear boy, you mustn't bear malice now."

"I don't!" said he. "I told Livingstone true when I said that all bitterness was washed away. But it is borne in on my mind, that for her own sake, alive or dead, Georgine must see me, and you must tell her so, will you?"

"I will!" says I. I never mistrusted that he meant anything but that she should come and look at him after he was dead.

"That's all!" said he. "Kiss me, mammy. You've been more like a mother to me than any woman was before, and you won't lose by it, I know."

Then I kissed him, and he just laid his head on my breast and with one sigh he was gone.

Never mind me, Miss Bessy honey! You see I loved him dearly, with all his faults, and dying on my breast and all.

We laid him out, Zack and I, and though I've done the same for many a one, I never saw a sweeter smile on the face of man, woman or child, than rested on his. As soon as it was time in the morning, I went up to the house and told them as they sat to breakfast.

"So he has gone, poor soul!" says the Judge, wiping his eyes. "Take no trouble about the funeral, Dolly; I will arrange it all. Georgine, can you find some mourning for Dolly? I dare say she will like to wear it."

"I should be much obliged if you would, Mrs. Livingstone," says I.

She told me to come to her room and she would see. So I went up after breakfast, and she pulled out a couple of nice black dresses and a black bonnet and crape veil which she had worn a year before in mourning for her grandmother.

"There, you may have those!" said she, in a careless, contemptuous way, "though I don't see why you should wear mourning. But I suppose you think it's genteel."

She always riled me when she spoke in that way, but I kept myself down, and after I had thanked her for the things, I told her Mr. Bogardus' message. She winced a little in spite of herself, and the scared look came into her eyes again, but it was gone in a minute, and she said coldly,—

"Dolly, there has been enough of this! If you mention that person's name to me again we shall quarrel!"

I had no call to mention it again, for I had cleared my conscience, and that was enough. Mr. Bogardus was buried next day from the church, the weather being warm and our house small. Mr. Livingstone sent the carriage for Zack and me, and Zack and Mr. Livingstone, and some gentlemen from the village, were the bearers. It was quite a large funeral, and the coffin and everything was as nice as one could wish to see.

The next morning Judge Cleaveland and Mr. Livingstone went down to the city to some convention, expecting to be gone a week. That very day the cook they had brought from New York took offence at something, and she and the other woman packed up and went over to the village, leaving Miss Georgine alone. So she sent down to ask if Zack and I would come up and stay, because she was expecting company; so we went of course. I found everything at sixes and sevens—no cake in the house fit to look at, all the summer fruits spoiling to be done up, and so on. I sent for my niece Car'line to come and help, and we soon got things in order.

The second night I sent Zack and Car'line off to bed, and sat up till late, attending to some plum cake I had in the great oven. It was a fancy of mine when I had any special baking, to do it late in the evening, when I had the kitchen to myself.

Well, I got my cake done to my liking—I little knew what kind of party I was baking for—and then I thought I would take a look through the house and see that all was right, as I used to do when I lived there before.

The house was an odd one in shape. A long, wide hall ran through the front part. When it got to the back it turned in an L, as they say now, and went on to a side door, and in this side hall were the stairs. At the top of them was Miss Georgine's own room, and at the foot a door leading by a passage to the kitchen. Half-way from this door to the front was the library door, with a narrow glass window over it.

I had opened the passage door, and had just turned down the lamp that always burned at the foot of the stairs, when I saw that there was a light in the library. Thinks I, "What in the world is Miss Georgine doing in the library at this time of night?" Before I could move I heard some one's hand on the lock, and stood still to see who it should be.

Miss Bessy, as sure as you sit there, I saw the appearance of Mr. Bogardus, just as he used to look when he was a young man and worked in that library for Judge Cleaveland. I wasn't scared, that I know of, but I couldn't move. He came straight toward me, but didn't look at me, and passing as close to me as I am to you he walked rather slowly up the stairs to Miss Georgine's room. When he reached it, he turned and looked at me, holding up his hand in a warning kind of way, and then he opened the door and went in.

I couldn't go up-stairs—something held me back. I sat down on the bottom stair and listened a long time, but I didn't hear a sound, and by and by I crept away to bed, my teeth chattering as if I had an ague fit.

The next morning I was in the dining-room when Miss Georgine came down. Child, I shouldn't have known her! She was gray as ashes, only with a purple spot in each cheek, and her face was all drawn and sunken. She looked thirty years older than when she went to bed.

Says I, "Mrs. Livingstone are you sick?"

"I have a headache, but the air will drive it off," says she, proud to the last. "I think, Dolly, that as our friends have written to put off their visit, I will go down to the city to Mr. Livingstone. I need a little change, and I suppose you won't mind staying here a few days with Car'line for company," says she. "You won't be afraid without your husband, will you?"

Well, I was,—a little—after what I had seen there is no denying it; but I felt that somehow she ought to be with her husband; so I said, "Oh no, I wasn't afraid, I had Car'line for company, and the gardener could sleep in the house." I helped Miss Georgine put up her things, and dressed her. She was quiet and gentle-like for her, but when I said, "Mrs. Livingstone, I'm afraid you an't well enough for such a long ride all by yourself," she just laughed that hard laugh I hated so to hear.

"You're nervous yourself, Dolly!" says she. "I have only a headache, but you know that always makes me look ghastly. It will all be gone in an hour."

I didn't say any more, but I knew better. On the steps she turned to me and held out her hand.

"Good-by, Dolly," said she. "You've always been good to me, and I'm afraid I have sometimes been cross to you, but don't remember it against me."

Child, I was always glad she said that. I watched the carriage away, and then I went back to her room and put it all in nice order with my own hands. I felt full of anxiety, and I kept myself as busy as I could. Zack didn't come back the next day, nor the next; but the morning of the fourth day, Car'line looked out of the window when she got up, and says she, "Aunt Dolly, Uncle Zack's coming on horseback as hard as he can drive. Something must have happened!"

Something had happened, sure enough. Zack had been riding ever since midnight, and he could hardly speak, he was so tired; but at last he got it out. Miss Georgine had died in a fit the night before, and the body was to be brought home that day.

"What time did she die?" I asked presently.

"It was just half-past eleven when she took the first fit," said he; "and she died at the same hour last night." Then I knew.

Well, they brought her home in her coffin and laid her in the front parlor, and when all was done, I went to the Judge and told him I was going to watch myself, and nobody else would be needed. You see, I didn't know what might happen, and I didn't want stories going all over the country. I told Zack he might take a blanket and lie down on the sofa in the back parlor, and I would sit up.

About half-past eleven, I went into the room where the corpse lay. I had half a mind to call Zack to go with me, but I knew how tired he was, and I let him sleep. There was a shaded lamp in the room, and I had a candle in my hand that I set down on a table near by, and stood a few minutes looking at her. She wasn't a pleasant corpse to look at. Those same purple spots were on her cheeks, and a dark frown on her forehead; but the worst was that her eyes wouldn't stay shut. I had tried every way to close them, and the doctor had tried, but they wouldn't stay shut!

I turned away and went to the window, when something, I don't know what, made me look round. Then I saw him for the second time—saw Mr. Bogardus looking into his wife's coffin, with just the same sad, sweet smile that was on his face when he bade me good-by. As I stood looking—for I had no power to move—the appearance stooped down, and seemed to kiss the corpse, and then it vanished away, and I saw it no more.

I was like one turned to stone for a few minutes. When I came to myself, Miss Bessy, there was a change! Her eyes were shut—closed as naturally as a sleeping babe's, with the long curled lashes resting on her cheeks. The ugly purple spots had faded away; the fine face was like marble, and the pale lips had a meek, peaceful look, such as I had never seen them wear since the days that she and Mr. Bogardus were lovers.

That's all the story. Poor Miss Georgine was buried next day, alongside the only man she ever really loved. I can't but hope it was well with both of them, poor unlucky children. The doctor, he talked learnedly about contraction of muscles and what not, but doctors don't know everything, and he had't seen what I had. My own opinion is that she wasn't free to go till it was made up, and that they made it up then.—*Atlantic Monthly.*

Washing the Inside of the Body.

There is no cavity of the body which water is not fitted for if you can get it in properly. Why one of the very best things you can do is to wash your blood; and the greatest folly we commit in going through our lives from childhood to grave silence is that we do not wash our blood as we ought. Infusions of coffee, tea, chocolate, or cocoa or cider or beer do not wash the blood, because with the fluid so taken in, something is carried in which befouls and defiles the blood. Just let a man say to himself. "It is Saturday night, I have worked hard all the week, and Sunday shall be a day of rest to me. I am now going to give my system between this and Monday morning a good thorough washing." So he begins to drink and drink and drinks but little at a time, yet between Saturday night and Monday morning a healthy man can drink, without producing any disturbance, a gallon of water. Now let this come into and go through his circulation—through lungs and skin and kidneys and bowels, the waste materials are carried out—and when Monday morning comes if he jumps out of bed and gives his external skin a good washing, the water that he washes in will be foul. Or if he prefers to test that question more thoroughly, all he has to do is to take a clean sheet and wetting it in good soft pure water, be wrapped up in it and lie forty-five or sixty minutes and then have the sheet washed in a tub of water and it will color the water so it will look dirty. The man has been washed inside—his blood has been washed. When you have washed his blood, tissues, bones, nerve, muscle, sinew, membrane and brain, aud every thing in him, he can defy all pestilence for that week. The washing of a person's inside is as necessary as the washing of a person's outside and the washing of a person is twice as necessary as the washing of a person's clothes, and yet there are those who are very particular to have their clothes washed with great care who are not at all particular to wash themselves.—*From a Lecture by Dr. Jackson.*

A Pen Portrait of Bismarck.

The mightiest statesman in the world is a tall bald man, with some white hair. He wears a military uniform to please old William, but he best likes loose drapery. The man is very upright, very strong, very affable, and so wonderfully elastic in his movements that he might be taken for an India rubber man. He looks in robust health till examined closely, and then an observer begins to notice painful spasms and contractions of the face which reveal over-hausted nerves. In manner he is a rollicking, over-hearing man. Wife, children and friends stand in awe of him. He will not even listen to remonstrance, still less to contradiction. He strides over his enemies and acquaintances, nodding to the latter as he puts his foot on the former. The man is of a giant appetite for work and food. He eats old sausages and black bread served without a table cloth, for breakfast. His dinner is of mighty meals in plenty. He smokes and works and talks perpetually. His home is like a volcano in constant eruption. His secretaries cannot stand his work long; they are obliged to give in from sheer exhaustion. Prince Bismarck is very fanny when pleased, very formidable, very rash, never imprudent at all.

☞An English paper advertises for sale "a Highland minister's complete vade mecum" consisting of "miniature Testament, very large silver-mounted spirit flask, and strong serviceable corkscrew, fitted in superfine Russia leather case." Highland ministers, says the Independent, evidently believe that "the letter killeth, but the spirit giveth life."

☞Brigham Young, jr., according to the Salt Lake Tribune, has an original way of complying with Scriptural injunctions. At a late conference meeting he thus instructed the brethren: "I pray for our enemies, brethen, but I always pray that they may go to hell!"

Some Jugglers' Tricks.

Robert Houdin, the French juggler, was employed by the French government to go to Algeria on a novel mission. The Marabout priests exercised great influence over the natives, because they were able to perform certain feats of jugglery, which they pretended proved their devine power. These Marabouts were enemies of the French and encouraged turbulance among the Arabs. The government thought that it might be a good stroke of policy to send Houdin through the colony performing his miracles and demonstrating to the natives that a French sorcerer was greater than an Arab sorcerer. Accordingly Houdin appeared before large audiences, beginning in the city of Algeria. At the first of these performances he introduced a box which became heavy or light at his order. This box was brought by him to the footlights and while holding it in his hands he declared to his hearers that he possessed the power to deprive the most powerful man of his strength and restore it at will. He invited any one who thought himself strong enough to come on the stage. An Arab of middle height, but well built and muscular, came to his side with great assurance.

"Are you strong?" asked Houdin, measuring him from head to foot.

"Oh, yes," he replied carelessly.

"Are you sure that you will always remain so?"

"Quite sure."

"You are mistaken," said Houdin, "for in an instant I will rob you of your strength, and you shall become as a child."

The Arab smiled disdainfully. Houdin told him to lift the box. He stooped and lifted it without any effort, and said coldly.

"Is that all?"

With an imposing gesture Houdin solemnly pronounced the words,

"Behold you are weaker than a woman; now lift the box."

The young Hercules grabbed the box quite confidently, but, to his amazement, it would not budge. He vainly expended on this box a strength which would have raised an enormous weight, until at length, panting, exhausted, and red with anger, he buried his face in his burnous and retired from the stage.

Houdin does not explain the secret of this strange trick by which he made bodies heavy or light at will, and without apparently touching them, but it was a favorite of his, and often exhibited to his fashonable Parisian audiences.

At the same exhibition in Algeria of which we have written, Houdin invited one of the audience to come on the stage. A young Moor, about twenty years of age, tall, well-built, and richly dressed, advanced. There was a plain table on the stage (the space between the top and the floor being unmistakably open), which Houdin asked him to mount. When he did so Houdin covered him with an enormous cloth cone, and instantly removing it, the Moor was gone. This trick produced a panic in the audience. Screaming, "It is the Evil One!" they clambered over the benches in terror, and rushed out of the door into the street, where, in the public place, rubbing his eyes in stupefaction and wondering how he got there, they found the young Moor.

While in the interior Houdin gave an open air exhibition to the wild sons of the desert. He pretended that he was invulnerable and offered to let a Marabout shoot at him. There was a great crowd, and a vindictive looking fellow came out from it and claimed to have the honor of killing the hated Frenchman.—The pistols were handed to Houdin, who called attention to the fact that the vents were clear. The Marabout put in a fair charge of powder and drove the ward home. Among the bullets produced Houdin chose one which he openly put in the pistol, and it was also rammed down. By the same process the second pistol was loaded. Everybody watched with the most profound solemnity. Houdin posted himself fifteen paces from the Marabout without evincing the slightest emotion. The Marabout immediately seized one of the pistols and, on Houdin's giving the signal, took a deliberate aim at him. The pistol went off and the ball appeared between the magician's teeth. More angry than ever, the Marabout tried to seize the pistol. "You could not injure me," said Houdin, "but you shall see that my aim is more dangerous than yours—Look at that wall." He pulled the trigger, and on the newly whitewashed wall appeared a large patch of blood exactly at the spot where he aimed.

The Marabout went up to it. dipped his finger in the blood, and raising it to his mouth convinced himself of the reality. When he acquired this certainty his arms fell and his head bowed on his chest as if he were annihilated. It was evident that for the moment he doubted everything, even the prophet. This seemingly incomprehensible feat Houdin performed by means of prepared balls. With a bullet mould and a bit of wax mixed with lampblack he had manufactured a very fair imitation bullet. Another bullet of the same material he had filled with blood. Of course, it was by sleight of hand that he changed the bullets forced upon him by the Marabout and substituted his own. An old trick enabled him to get the real bullet between his teeth while the waxen one was shattered to pieces. So with the second ball, it was shattered upon the wall, but a spot of blood was produced.

When Wm. H. Seward made his tour around the world he witnessed some performance of jugglers in India which were quite surprising. He saw a man climb a bare pole sixty feet high standing in the open air, and when he reached the top he mysteriously disappeared. After a while his feet reappeared, then his legs and body, and he came down. He claimed no supernatural powers. How did he do it? There was an Indian juggler who had a little den on the Bowery a few years ago. He was a dirty fellow, and respectable people were not much disposed to venture into his place. A gentleman told the writer that, moved by curiosity once, he went in. The juggler made him sit on the floor. In a moment two figures, apparently human, rose out of the floor in obedience to the wand of the conjurer. They grew to the ordinary height of a human being. The visitor made a motion to rise, when the figures sank through the floor instantly. An examination of the place betrayed no visible solution to the ingenious performance.

Good Nature.

Be good-natured if you can, for there is no attraction so great, no charm so admirable. A face that is full of the expression of amiability is always beautiful. It needs no paint and no powder.

Cosmetics are superfluous. Rouge cannot improve the cheeks, nor lily white mend its complexion. Its loveliness lies beyond all this. It is not the beauty, that is but skin deep. For when you gaze into the face of a noble-hearted man or woman, it is not the shape of the features you really see, nor yet the tint of the cheek, the hue of the lip, or the brilliance of the eye.

You see the nameless something which animates all these, and leaves for your instinct a sense of grateful fascination; you see an indescribable embodiment of the heart felt goodness within, which wins your regard in spite of external rules of the æsthetic. Cultivate good nature, therefore. It is better than "apples of gold set in pictures of silver." for gold will take to itself wings and fly away, silver will tarnish in time, and both, when abundant, lose their comparative value; but good nature, never, never loses its worth—never abandons its possessor to the mental poverty of the malicious—never loses its hold on the esteem of the world. It is always in fashion and always in season. Everybody admires it. It never grows stale. It costs little to acquire, and nothing to keep. Yet it is beyond diamonds, in its worth to its owners, and can neither be stolen nor lost, however neglected. Surely this is a jewal that merits a protection. Possess yourselves of it, young woman; no talisman will find you so bewitching in the judgment of the sensible among the other sex.

Military Prison. Secretary Belknap has returned from a visit to Fort Leavenworth made in connection with the military prison to be established there. He has selected a site for building, and will report upon it to Congress. It is on a military reservation. The appropriation made to prepare buildings now on the reservation for the temporary prison has been used to accomplish the purpose intended, and the transformation of these buildings is nearly complete. Ample accommodations have been prepared for all military convicts in various penitentiaries of the country, and in the course of a few weeks they will all be removed from the state institutions to the Leavenworth prison, and placed under military supervision.

☞Capital punishment has been totally abolished in Switzerland. The new penal code of that Republic may be briefly summarized:—Homicide, committed voluntarily, is to be qualified as murder and punished with from ten to twenty years of solitary confinement. Premeditated murder ("with malice prepense") is to be classed as assassination, punishable with solitary confinement for life. Murder by poisoning, also with the same punishment, whether death is occasioned at once or by slow poison. If death does not result from the administration of poison, the punishment is to be from ten to twenty years, solitary confinement. For infanticide, the punishment is solitary confinement for not less than three nor more than five years.

☞Labor overcomes all things.

Our Young Folks' Column.

FOUR YEARS OLD.

BY MRS. E. N. TURNER.

"I'm four years old to-day, papa!
I guess you didn't know
How very old and big and strong
In one night I should grow,
For last night when I went to sleep,
Your boy was only three!
Just see how tall I am to-day—
Papa, do you know me?
I'm four years old!"

"And now I am almost a man
And want a candy store—
To sell ice-cream and nuts and figs.
And lots of good things more!
And—Oh—I want a big black dog
To keep bad boys away—
A pony, just as white as snow
To ride on every day—
I'm four years old!"

"I'm sorry for poor little Ned,
Just think, *he's only two!*
But if he lives, he'll grow a man,
And all these things do.
I'll give him all my toys and balls,
My dresses and my toys
For things like these are very nice
To please such little boys!
I'm four years old!"

"What! four years old! My little son
You fill me with surprise,
My boy become a man so soon!
Can I believe my eyes?—
Ah! golden time, so full of hope,
So fresh and sweet and fair!
I will remember now